TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1921.

EIGHTY-SIXTH YEAR — NO. 38.

DEPRESSION IS MAGNIFIED, SEC. DAVIS ASSERTS

Majority of Jobless Men Are Not Heads of Families, Declares Labor Department Chief.

Probably not more than one-third or less than 2,000,000 of the 5,735,000 persons recently reported by the department of labor to be unemployed are the principal breadwinners of the family, Secretary of Labor Davis announced in a statement on the subject of unemployment.

"Nothing is to be gained by sticking our heads in the sand and ignoring the gravity of the present unemployment situation," said Secretary Davis; "neither do we profit by distorting the facts and exaggerating the figures estimated."

Secretary Davis took exception to published statements that the department of labor had reported 5,735,000 men as being out of work.

"The department reported no such thing," said Davis. "It did report that the best estimates that could be made showed there are 5,735,000 fewer men, women and children on the payrolls than there were in March, 1920. There is a difference with a distinction. It is a very different matter from saying that there are 5,735,000 men unemployed."

Secretary Davis said the unemployed in this country in 1914 numbered 7,000,000, a fact, he says, that has been overlooked by people who have been disturbed by the unemployment figures of today.

"To get a line on the more favorable situation of today," said the labor secretary, "we have only to reconstruct matters as they stood in the Winter of 1913-14. The break in prosperity had come in early 1913. To add to the growing depression, a destructive war loomed ahead. It was impossible then to foresee the demand that war was later to make on our industries. When the demand did come, it brought the feverish artificial stimulation which created the peak employment, the peak extravagance and the peak production that finally brought us to the standstill of today.

"Now, while we have our unemployed, let us not forget the 12,000,000 of our people who are still at work. A further encouraging fact is that $500,000,000 is now available about the country in the form of bonds already issued or appropriations already made by state, county and municipal governments, for the purpose of public works, roads, etc. Undoubtedly this now will be intelligently organized and accelerated.

"Taking all the families in the United States, there are on the average over two breadwinners in every family. If one of these breadwinners is unemployed it seriously cripples but does not necessarily impoverish the family."

Positive signs of business recovery have been furnished by the commissioner of labor statistics, Secretary Davis said, adding:

"Some of the signs have an aspect of their own. I put them out for others to interpret as they please. But one must have his head very much in the air, these days, not to notice the growing prevalence of silk hosiery and the use of silks in general.

"Cotton and woolen goods show signs of recovery, and there is scarcely a plant in the country turning out silk hosiery that is not working full or over time. Silk fabrics are on the move. These things speak for themselves, and may be speaking the same language as the figures showing that more garages than ever have been built in recent months. Here is another fact with its own significance. Shoe factories seem to be working for the most part on fancy, high-priced women's shoes. This may be accredited by the further fact that men now out of hardy form of employment are not shoe buyers. The demand for these will come when the railroads and the factories are started on a more going scale, when the more staple grades of shoes for men will come into larger demand. That cannot be long delayed. The situation begins to brighten.

SAYS BIG FOUR FAVORS STRIKE

Warren Stone, Engineer Chief, Predicts 98 Pct. Vote for Walkout.

That an overwhelming majority of the members of the "Big Four" railroad brotherhoods favor a strike was the declaration of Warren S. Stone, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and spokesman for his three associates.

"I am satisfied that less than two per cent of the membership favor acceptance of the award of the railway labor board," he stated.

No action will be taken on the matter, he added, until the brotherhood leaders meet in Chicago, October 10, to canvass the returns.

Officials of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen will meet in Chicago, September 26, to canvass the strike vote of that organization. The trainmen submitted a separate proposition and will act independently, it was stated.

"The ballot is sealed and we have no means of knowing how the men voted, until the votes are canvassed," James Murdock, vice president and acting president during the illness of W. G. Lee, said this morning, "but whatever the men decide upon will be done. If a strike is favored, one will be called."

Directs Russ Relief

William N. Haskell

—Copyright International Film Service

WILLIAM N. HASKELL has gone to Russia to supervise the famine relief work of the American Relief administration in that country. Colonel Haskell was chosen high commissioner of England, France, Italy and the United States to Armenia by the peace conference in 1919.

SAY WETS PREPARE TO REPEAL DRY ACT

The Ohio Anti-saloon league has issued a warning to "friends of dry law enforcement" that "wet" forces are preparing to attempt to elect enough congressman and United States senators in 1922 to repeal the Volstead act.

It is pointed out that the dry amendment to the constitution is not self-enforcing, that congress alone can make the amendment effective or ineffective, and that hence it is vital that "drys" retain a majority in both branches.

Most Critical Stage.

"This is the most critical stage of the long fight that has been waged against the organized liquor traffic in America," Superintendent James A. White said, through the league's organ—The American Issue. "A refusal to recognize the danger that threatens, or delay in getting into this fight on the part of any considerable number of friends of prohibition, spells doom for the prohibition policy.

"Repeal of the Volstead law, or the amending of it so as to permit the beer and wine traffic which in license days constituted nine-tenths of the liquor traffic, will be the inevitable result of inaction, or delayed action, on the part of friends of law enforcement."

Wet Forces Line Up.

Nullification organizations—33 of them—now are busily at work lining up the friends of beer and wine for congressional elections in Ohio and other states, White says, and these organizations apparently are well supplied with funds.

One of the societies—The Veterans of Liberty of Illinois—has gone so far as to misquote in order to lend the impression that President Harding is leaning over backwards to enforce the Volstead act so that the people will get tired of it and elect a congress that will repeal it.

The Champion of Fair Play, the official liquor journal of Illinois, calls attention to its Washington bureau and asserts Paul Revere, the manager, says:

Harding Is Quoted.

"President Harding says: 'I shall enforce the Volstead act to the limit even if I have to take the entire United States army to enforce it.' Then if the people don't want it they will go to congress and ask for an amendment to the Volstead act and give the people light wines and beer."

White calls particular attention to the quotation marks in the above excerpt from the liquor journal, noting the single quotes around what President Harding actually said, with Paul Revere's comment following in the same paragraph, so that the casual reader will think that Harding said the whole paragraph.

"It is up to the friends of dry law enforcement to get busy at once in an effort to prevent these seeds of anarchy that are being sown broadcast over the country from taking root and from bearing fruit," warns the Anti-saloon league organ.

"Let these seeds find lodging in the hearts and minds of the unthinking and the indifferent and the harvest will be an 'era of lawlessness' such as never has been witnessed in America—for contempt for one law inevitably breeds contempt for all laws."

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

PREMIER LLOYD GEORGE and the Sinn Fein are still exchanging notes. The British prime minister refuses to confer with the Irish representatives as long as they insist that Ireland is a free and independent country.

Japan has proposed to China terms of settlement of the Shantung dispute. The Japs propose to restore the leasehold of Kiaochau to China but asks that the territory be opened to the world as a port of trade.

Christianity is today the one hope of the world. Upon that point statesmen, economists, sociologists, business men and preachers agree.—Ellis.

Unemployment conference, called by President Harding, is going to concern itself primarily with the task of finding jobs for 3,000,000 jobless before cold weather sets in.

The U. S. senate will have to have new party leaders during the armament parley in Washington as Senator Lodge, Republican chief, and Senator Underwood, leader of the Democrats, are members of the delegation that will represent this country.

Ohio dry leaders are warning friends of "dry law enforcement" that the wets are preparing to attempt to elect enough congressmen and senators in 1922 to repeal the Volstead act.

The country church has the dry rot. Too many idle and empty churches. Too many stingy, tightwad communities.—Sandles.

Nothing is to be gained by sticking our heads into the sand and ignoring the gravity of the present unemployment situation. Neither do we profit by distorting the facts and exaggerating the figures estimated.—Secretary of Labor Davis.

The Ohio farmer is receiving from one-half to one-third less this year than last year for his products with the single exception of potatoes. The farmers, however, will only market a half crop of potatoes, and will have less wheat and still less oats to market this year.—C. J. West, federal crop statistician.

American delegates to the armament conference will have two powerful weapons in their hands. One is the eleven billion dollar debt which the participating powers owe to the United States and the other is the contemplated American tariff wall.

GETTING JOBS FOR 3,000,000 IS FIRST STEP

President Harding's Conference on Unemployment to Be Practical Rather Than Fancy.

President Harding's unemployment conference, scheduled to open in Washington soon, is going to concern itself primarily with the task of finding jobs for 3,000,000 jobless before cold weather sets in, rather than to seek to discover the whys and wherefores of unemployment, say those familiar with the conference plans.

The President and Secretary of Commerce Herbert Hoover are completing plans for the conference after a week's consideration of the whole problem during the vacation trip. Acceptances from nearly all of the 30 persons to whom invitations were addressed have been received.

To Bar Animosities.

The administration plans to have the forthcoming conference deal entirely with the task of bringing the jobless in immediate contact with the job, leaving to a less critical time the more ambitious undertaking of finding a permanent cure for sporadic unemployment.

"The country is facing a condition, not a theory," said one of Hoover's aids.

Great care will be exercised, it was said, to keep the conference harmonious and to exclude from its program such controversial subjects between capital and labor as the open shop, wage reductions, living costs and similar matters. In this respect, administration spokesmen emphasized today the conference is to be an "unemployment conference" and not an "industrial conference."

What the President desires the meeting to bring forth is a number of concrete plans for immediate relief before winter comes to add to the miseries of the jobless.

It is the ultimate aim of the President and Secretary Hoover to evolve, if possible, some remedial measures which can be applied in the future for the avoidance of just such a condition as the country finds itself in today. But it is realized that this is an undertaking that will require months to work out and the present situation cannot wait on theorizing.

Among the 30 members of the meeting will be representatives from every industry in which unemployment now is serious. They will be asked for suggestions as to how their respective industries can be re-vitalized and put once more on a full production basis.

President Harding and Secretary Hoover and their advisers believe the trouble lies in the industries themselves and it is there they will look for the cure.

Sock Isn't Baggage; Hooch Carrier Guilty

Under a ruling laid down by Circuit Judge West of Virginia, a citizen has the right, regardless of the prohibition laws, to have one quart of hard liquor in his personal baggage.

The case in which the ruling was given in the Sussex county court was not decided in favor of the defendant, however. The jury, after some deliberation, found him guilty on the ground that the whisky was wrapped in a sock, deciding that a sock could not be construed as "personal baggage."

WOMAN GIVES BIRTH TO HER 22ND CHILD

Mrs. Earl M. Rowray, 41, of Omaha, has given birth to her 22nd child. Mrs. Rowray became a bride at 14 and a mother at 17. She has been married twice. By her first husband she had 20 children. Four years ago he died and she married a man 20 years her junior and since then two children have been born to them.

Sheep-Shearing Record

Edward Woodford of Brook, England, aged 82, holds the world's sheep-shearing record. In 52 years he has sheared 63,800 sheep.

RAIL SHOPMEN GIRD FOR FIGHT TO SAVE UNIONS

Another Ballot to Be Taken After Labor Board Promulgates Conditions of Employment.

Railroad shopmen belonging to the six federated shop crafts unions have voted to strike against the general railroad wage reduction of July 1, 1921, but will defer any action until the promulgation of any working rules now pending before the United States railroad labor board, when another vote will be taken on acceptance or rejection of the rules.

This announcement was officially made by B. M. Jewell, head of the shop crafts organization, at a mass meeting of Chicago shop workers.

Labor Board Denounced.

Condemnation of the labor board and its decisions was voiced by all the speakers at the meeting. Mr. Jewell charged that the railroads were attempting to use the board to take unfair advantage of the industrial situation. The board's method of drafting rules to supplant the national agreements, a wartime measure under which the employes work at present, was asserted to be impractical because only seven of the 186 rules have been substituted. Mr. Jewell said he would demand of the board that "for once it meet a situation in a practical way" and announce the remaining rules simultaneously instead of piecemeal.

Ask Only Justice.

"We ask only for justice—but will accept nothing less," Mr. Jewell said. "When the board announces the substitute rules our committee will take a ballot. If the rules are not satisfactory and the ballot says so, we will take the result to the railroads. If they refuse to grant our reasonable demands they will have to stand responsible and answer to the American people."

The present situation was declared to be the "most critical and most important" which ever confronted shop employes by Edward J. Evans, representative of the electrical workers. He said the unions were unalterably opposed to many of the labor board decisions, especially that governing overtime payment, which was included in the seven rules so far announced by the board.

"It is the unanimous intention of all your representatives that rather than accept this decision and others similar we would fight, and they'll have to lick us before they can make us take it," he said.

Sees Open Shop Fight.

N. P. Good, chairman of the Pennsylvania system federation of shop crafts, told of his belief that the Pennsylvania had been selected to make a fight for the open shop as the first step in such a movement on all railroads.

Condemnation of the piece work system was made by Edward Tegtmeyer, vice president of the blacksmiths' union, who said the attempt of the roads to reinstitute piece work was an aggravation to strike.

"The railroads have been expecting us to strike," he said. "They want us to strike so they can put us out of business. We want your suggestions and advice, and when the time comes tie your hats on; we're going down the line and going all the way."

General charges that the railroads were opposing demands of the unions as part of a movement which, President Jewell said, was backed by "nine billion dollars or more" were made. The object, he said, was "to crush organized labor." The unions seek to retain the present national agreements intact, and the shopmen, according to the union officials, will make a harder fight for retention of these rules than in opposition to reduced wages

Unique Swindle

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Simpson, who ascribed themselves as Americans, are being sought by Italian authorities for an unusual and successful swindle. They rented a furnished apartment in Rome and then sold the furniture to 19 persons, making the condition that it could not be removed until the end of the month. By that time they had left Rome.

Represents U. S. in Berlin

Loring Dresel

—Copyright International Film Service

LORING DRESEL, American commissioner at Berlin, helped negotiate the peace treaty between Germany and the United States. He has been mentioned for the post of ambassador to Germany when diplomatic relations between the two countries are resumed.

BUSINESS TONE IS IMPROVING

Rapid Recovery of Leading Staples Proof of Trend Toward Revival.

Rapid recovery of leading staple commodities lines together with the increases in values of many products was taken by responsible government officials as a clear indication of a trend toward a substantial business revival.

Reports to the federal reserve board, the treasury department, the commerce department and other governmental agencies in close touch with industrial conditions, gave unmistakable signs of sudden improvement in many directions.

Among the salient features in this expected revival as pointed out by government officials were:

1—The rise in price of cotton, the real start-away from depression, is to be sustained by the fact that this year's crop is short and the additional reason that deterioration from boll weevil and drought last month may reduce the government's last estimate.

2—A pronounced jump in the demand for American exports, bringing the export figures upon a par with those of last Spring. This means a much larger volume of shipments than was reported since Spring prices have steadily decreased.

3—Europe is shipping heavier supplies of her exportable surplus to American markets. It means a further cutting down of Europe's unfunded indebtedness to America, as payments can only be made in goods.

4—The government, in advance of action by congress, has decided to relieve the credit strain of the railroads and rush their rehabilitation and prepare them for the heavy traffic demands of the coming Winter and Spring. The President has directed the sale of the $380,000,000 in equipment trust certificates held by the government, or as much as the market will absorb at par, so the proceeds can be used in paying some of the undisputed claims of the carriers.

5—The war finance corporation is getting ready to advance to growers of farm products hundreds of millions of dollars, to aid in financing domestic farming operations, sales and marketing.

PARLEY WHIP HELD BY U. S.

America's Position as Creditor Nation Will Allow Policy Dictation.

When the great powers of the world gather around the conference table next November to discuss reduction of armament and measures to eliminate discord in the Far East, two all powerful weapons will be in the hands of the American "big four" to lend driving force to American argument.

One of these is the $11,000,000,000 debt which the participating nations owe the United States. The other is the contemplated American tariff wall, which, if necessary, can be erected so high that it will keep away from American shores the products of nearly every country in the world.

Indebted to U. S.

Every nation participating in the conference, with the sole exception of Japan, is hugely indebted to the United States for money obtained during the war. Thus, if some of the nations object to a limitation or reduction of armament, the United States could, with perfect decorum, suggest that if the objectors have sufficient national resources to keep on arming they certainly have enough resources to take up long overdue obligations.

Great Britain, with the greatest navy in the world, owes the United States approximately $4,000,000,000. France, with the greatest standing army in the world, owes the United States approximately $3,000,000,000. Italy, with an army and navy of respectable proportions, owes the United States approximately $2,000,000,000.

With the exception of Great Britain, who has paid a little, on none of these debts have the interest payments been met and the amounts are steadily increasing.

Japan alone is not indebted to the United States, but industrial Japan, and particularly the silk magnates, contemplate with dread the enactment of a tariff program which would tend to restrict the trade with this country. The United States is Japan's greatest customer.

That the United States does not intend to relinquish either of these powerful persuaders before Nov. 11 became apparent today when it was learned that the legislative plans for the remainder of the special session of congress do not include that they shall be disposed of.

Present plans of the administration, it was learned, do not contemplate the passage of a tariff law until after the first of the year, by which time the trend of the Washington conference will be difinitely known.

Likewise the administration bill for readjustment of the foreign indebtedness has been indefinitely delayed. The so-called Penrose bill granting practically unlimited authority for the secretary of the treasury to negotiate a settlement of the foreign loans will be delayed until the November conference takes some definite trend.

WOULD MAKE HOOTCH

Preachers Among Those Who Seek Information Regarding Permits for Manufacture of Home Wines.

Among more than 5,000 letters received recently seeking information as to permits for the making of "home made wines" or "non-intoxicating fruit juices" were those of at least a dozen clergymen, the internal revenue bureau at Hartford, Conn., announced.

The office force has been swamped with correspondence since announcement was made that heads of families may make 200 gallons of wine yearly for home use provided a permit is obtained.

PEACE PARLEY WITH SINN FEIN IS CALLED OFF

Cannot Meet Irish Unless Allegiance Is Pledged to King, Lloyd George Tells De Valera.

Insistence of De Valera upon a republic for Ireland in his recent notes to Premier Lloyd George caused the calling off of the peace conference which had been set to begin on Sept. 20. While the premier's action in halting the parley did not end negotiations it created a deadlock which was still unbroken Monday.

In the last of a series of communications to De Valera the British premier reiterated his previous declaration that the British cabinet could not treat with the Sinn Fein in a peace parley unless the demand for Irish independence were withdrawn and the Irish pledged their allegiance to King George.

De Valera, in an earlier note accepting the invitation to the proposed conference which was called off later, reaffirmed Ireland's independence as a sovereign state and declared only as representatives of such had the Irish negotiators any authority.

In his reply to the Sinn Fein, Lloyd George declared that to receive the Sinn Fein delegates as representatives of an independent state would "constitute formal and official recognition of Ireland's severance from the king's domains."

In Sunday's note to De Valera, Lloyd George offers to meet the Irish leader as in the terms of his original proposal, "as the chosen spokesman for Ireland," but not as the representative of a sovereign state.

Must Come Out Flatly.

Lloyd George insists that in spite of De Valera's relinquishing the demand that Great Britain recognize Ireland as an independent nation the Irish president has not yet modified his claim that Ireland's delegates must be recognized as representing a sovereign state and points out that De Valera himself set up no such claim throughout the previous conference in July.

"Great Britain insists upon allegiance of Ireland to the crown and membership in the union," he tells De Valera. "That was the basis of our proposals and we cannot alter it. The status you now claim is in effect a repudiation of your previous standpoint.

"I am prepared to meet the Irish delegates, as I met you in July, as the chosen spokesman of your people to discuss the association of Ireland with the British commonwealth. My colleagues and I cannot meet them as representatives of a sovereign staff without disloyalty on our part to the throne and the empire.

"I must therefore repeat that unless the second paragraph of your letter of Sept. 12 be withdrawn, the conference between us is impossible."

While the rapid exchange of notes between Lloyd George and De Valera is clearing the atmosphere and the Irish leader is viewed as having receded tremendously from his former uncompromising position, the difficulty is still one of phrases.

De Valera needs now only to accept the conference to discuss the association of Ireland with the community of nations known as the British empire—and the conference will take place. He must, however, eliminate every word tending to define Ireland's position in advance of the conference, before Lloyd George will consent to receive the Irish delegates.

Lloyd George's invitation, as it now stands, implies allegiance to the king. Sinn Fein is pledged to a republic, but Sinn Fein knows that upon whatever basis the conference is held, it will never result in the granting of a republic to Ireland.

Brave Professor Asserts Majority of Women Homely

A lot of women have fooled the boys for a long time, says Prof. Carl N. Weintz of the academy of fine arts in Chicago.

Ninety per cent of the women are homely—that is, if you are able to see enough of them, Professor Weintz declared. And that wasn't half of it!

The professor, who qualifies as an authority on women's dress went bravely on record:

A woman is just like a house to be shingled—you have to find something which will harmonize with the structure and you have to get an artistic result somehow.

Mystery is woman's chief charm, and she knows it—that is why we never will have a nation of women wearing knickerbockers—they reveal too much.

Each woman must deal with those portions of her body which in her case will create the impressions of beauty. If a woman has an unattractive face, she may have an excuse for wearing short skirts.

A woman who wears extremely short skirts, low-cut gowns and otherwise exposes her form is acknowledging she cannot win the attention of mankind by less startling means.

The illusion of beauty which 90 per cent of the women must try to achieve can be obtained by the combined effect of themselves and their garments, Professor Weintz explained. Garments are the important thing.

Every woman can create a pleasing impression if she uses skill. It is worth while for her to use skill, but it is more important for a woman to be beautiful than to make great achievements in business, literature or science.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

ADDRESSING a crowd of World war veterans recently, President Harding called upon them "to help solve the problems that have been thrust upon us by the enemy from within."

What did he mean by "the enemy from within?" We fancy our readers have in mind one or two such enemies. The Washington Post takes the stand that it is not difficult to identify them.

They are the malign influences that hamper the work of getting the country back to a normal status.

There is the profiteer who has had his feet in the trough so long that he wants to keep them there indefinitely. This fat hog obstructs the way to normal living costs.

There is the agitator who stirs class hatreds and keeps employer and employe from adjusting their differences in a sane and businesslike way. Don't make the mistake of thinking the agitator is always a laborer. He may be an individual or an organization whose purpose it is to grind down the man who works. Secretary of Labor Davis has said that he wants something better for the workingman than a "living wage." He wants a "saving wage." There are many active people in the country who don't want a "saving wage" for workers.

Among other enemies within are the sneering misanthropes who belittle the movements for uplifting mankind.

Salvation in Sanity.

The politician who stops at nothing to serve his own personal interests is an enemy within.

And there is the radical element, forever trying to overthrow the government and replace it with communism, sovietism and all-round hell-raising. They want the people to forget the horrible example in Russia, where the victims of their doctrines and methods have to be kept from starving by outside nations.

Enemies of the nation "from within" are numerous, but their number cannot be judged by the noise they make. They are in the minority and they will be powerless to destroy the government so long as the majority keeps its head. There is salvation in sanity.

Break in Peace Parley.

Bang! The English-Irish situation blew up during the past week, but nobody is hurt, yet. The shock made a few jump, but that was all.

Everything was set for a parley that was full of hope for those who want a peaceful settlement, but the Irish wanted to go into the conference as representatives of an "independent republic."

Lloyd George stopped that. Any schoolboy can see that for England to enter the conference with representatives of an "Independent Ireland" would have been equivalent to recognition of the so-called Irish republic. If the Irish leaders hoped to catch the British premier napping they were mistaken. He was quick to see and quick to reply that it was impossible to meet Ireland as a free nation.

Here is the whole situation as it now stands. Ireland will get from Great Britain nothing better than dominion rule without a fight. And to get it then the fight will have to be to a finish and with Ireland on top when the fracas ends.

And still we believe that there will be a peaceful settlement, and that Ireland, where sentiment is undergoing a change, will accept the offer of dominion government.

Peace Is Slow-Moving.

War is quick, lively and devilish, like the passions of men. It comes like a storm that sweeps all opposition out of the way. Peace comes slowly and sometimes painfully. It is a hard matter for the world to settle down after it has been swept by the storm of war.

The armament conference in Washington is only a few weeks ahead of us. It opens on Armistice Day, three years after the end of fighting in France. And yet the world is not at peace.

Philip Gibbs, the famous English war correspondent and writer, is not optimistic about the Washington conference. He thinks its success will depend largely upon the previous settlement of outstanding troubles, and "upon the cooling down of that witches' cauldron of the passions and fears of Europe and other parts of the world."

Filling Empty Stomachs.

Some quick work has been done in responding to the cases of starvation in Russia. Food has reached Petrograd and is being placed where it will do the most good—in empty stomachs of the children.

Fifteen days after the contract between the American relief administration and the soviet government had been signed, and four days after the first supplies reached Petrograd, the first American kitchen was opened.

This paragraph in a correspondent's account of the first kitchen opening will please American mothers:

"It was interesting to watch the expressions on the faces of the children when they were filing past the piles of rice pudding and caldrons of cocoa. At first they were overawed at the sight of such a quantity of food, but when they were handed a roll or a piece of white bread they could not contain themselves."

"It's just like Easter," said one little girl.

JAPS PROPOSE PLAN SETTLING SHANTUNG CASE

Tokio's Settlement Terms Ask China to Open Territory as Port for World Trading.

Terms of settlement of the Shantung dispute proposed by Japan to the Chinese government are summarized in statements by the Japanese foreign office made public by the Japanese embassy in Washington and in a translation also made public by the Chinese embassy.

The terms as summarized by the Japanese foreign office follow in general the digest made public earlier in Peking and contained in a dispatch from the Chinese capital. The Chinese translation contains no important variations from the Peking summary, although some additional details are given in two sections.

To Protect Foreigners.

The Japanese summary follows:

"1—The leasehold of Kiaochau and the rights originally granted to Germany with regard to the 50-kilometer zone around the Kiaochau bay shall be restored to China.

"2—The Japanese government will abandon plans for the establishment of a Japanese exclusive settlement or of an international settlement in Tsingtao Ko, provided that China engages to open of its own accord the entire leased territory of Kiaochau as a port of trade and to permit the nationals of all foreign countries freely to reside and to carry on commerce, industry, agriculture or any other lawful pursuits within such territory and that she further undertakes to respect the vested rights of all foreigners. China shall likewise carry out forthwith the opening of suitable cities and towns within the province of Shantung for residence and trade of the nationals of all foreign countries. Regulations for the opening of places under the foregoing clauses shall be determined by the Chinese government upon consultation with the powers interested.

"3—The Kiaochau-Tsinanfu railway and all mines appurtenant thereto shall be worked as a joint Sino-Japanese enterprise.

"4—Japan will renounce all preferential rights with regard to foreign assistance in persons, capital and material, stipulated in the Sino-German treaty of March 6, 1898.

To Extend Railway.

"5—Rights relating to the extensions of the Kiaochau-Tsinanfu railway, as well as options for the construction of the Yentai-Weihsien railway will be thrown open for the common activity of the international financial consortium in China.

"6—The status of the custom house at Tsingtao as forming an integral part of the general customs system of China shall be made clearer than under the German regime.

"7—Public property used for administrative purposes within the leased territory of Kiaochau will, in general, be transferred to China. It being understood that the maintenance and operation of public works and establishments shall be previously arranged between the Japanese and Chinese government.

"8—With a view to arranging detailed plans for carrying into effect the terms of settlement above indicated, and for the purpose of adjusting other matters not embodied therein, the Japanese and Chinese governments shall appoint their respective commissioners as soon as possible.

"9—The Japanese government has on more than one occasion declared willingness to proceed to the recall of Japanese troops now stationed along the Kiaochau-Tsinanfu railway upon organization by China of a police force to assume protection of the railway. As soon as the Chinese government shall have organized such a police force and notified the Japanese government to that effect, Japanese troops will be ordered to hand over to the Chinese police the charge of the railway protection, and thereupon immediately to withdraw. It is, however, to be understood that the question of the organization of a special police guarding the Kiaochau-Tsinanfu railway shall be reserved for future consideration between Japan and China."

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT ILL WITH INFANTILE PARALYSIS

Franklin D. Roosevelt, former assistant secretary of the navy and Democratic candidate for vice president at last year's election, is suffering from a mild case of infantile paralysis, his physician, Dr. George Draper, announced.

Power to control the affected muscles of the lower legs and feet, Dr. Draper said, is beginning to return and Mr. Roosevelt's general condition and spirits are good.

Free to Asthma and Hay Fever Sufferers

Free Trial of a Method That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a method for the control of Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is present as Hay Fever or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma or hay fever, our method should relieve you promptly.

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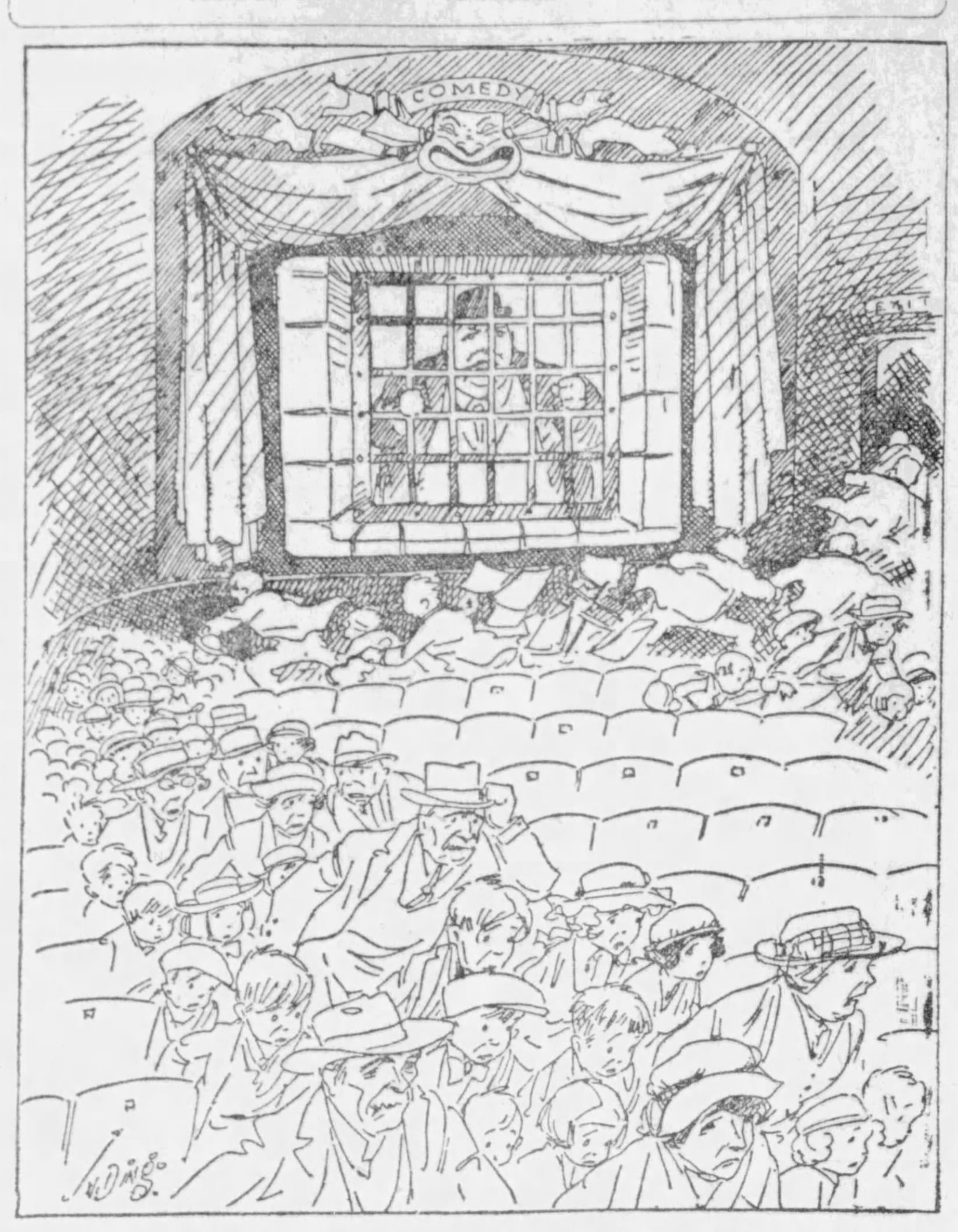

THE MOVIE PRODUCERS MAY TAKE THEIR CHOICE OF CLEANING HOUSE OR HAVING EMPTY ONES.

OLD RULES GONE, BARS DOWN, MODERN GIRL IN PERIL DAILY

BY WINIFRED BLACK,
(Noted Writer On Women's Affairs)

Dead, in misery and disgrace.

Dead, in shame and humiliation.

Dead, in agony and despair—Olive Thomas in Paris; Billy Carleton, in London; Virginia Rappe, in San Francisco—three young, beautiful girls, full of life and the joy of living.

And everyone of them died in a way that would have made the mothers who bore them wish they had strangled in the cradle, if they could have looked ahead and visioned even dimly the horror that came to them.

What does it all mean—where is it all going to end?

This girl who died in San Francisco the other day was a quiet, well behaved, modest girl, they say, intelligent and well enough accustomed to the ways of the world to know what "wild parties" meant.

How did she happen to go to such an orgy, and after she got there, when she found out the sort of "party" it was, why didn't she leave the place immediately.

What was a self respecting, proud, high-hearted girl doing at such a place?

Just exactly what hundreds and perhaps even thousands of other girls are doing, day in and day out, and night in and night out, all over this country.

The old fashioned rules that protected girls who had not sense enough to protect themselves have all been broken.

Ten years ago the girl who would go to a man's room in a hotel, party or no party, would have thrown away her good name the instant the fact of her visit was known.

Ten years ago any woman who stayed for 10 minutes in a room with a crowd of drunken men would have been considered no better and no worse than the men.

Ten years ago women of decent reputation did not frequent the company of men who were known to be shameless and disgusting brutes.

Since the war all this is changed.

All the fences are down: all the rules are "back numbers," and half the girls we meet in the street and see at the theater and know in the homes of our best friends are subjected day after day to dangers of which their mothers never dreamed.

NAMES OF TWO ASSASSINS OF ERZBERGER ARE LEARNED

The Baden authorities announced that they had ascertained the names of the murderers of Mathias Erzberger, the former vice chancellor, who recently was assassinated in the Black forest. They are Heinrich Tillessen, a student, and Heinrich Schultz, a merchant.

Both men were members of the brigade of General Erhardt, which was prominent in the Kapp insurrection.

NEGROES FLEE SCENE OF RIOT

Colored Population Deserts Tennessee Town After Race Battle.

Walden's Ridge, a little town 20 miles east of Chattanooga, Tenn., the scene of a race riot, was completely deserted by its negro population the next day and no further trouble was anticipated. About three score miners with their families who made up the negro population fled when the trouble started, leaving their possessions behind in their cabins, and declared their intention of never returning.

The riot was precipitated by the shooting of three white girls by a negro girl. Henry Clipper, negro, it was said, claimed ownership of a spring on the outskirts of the village and had purchased a shotgun with which to keep others away. When Edna Barnett, aged 12, and her two younger sisters went to the spring, Jewell Clipper, young daughter of Henry, fired at them, wounding all three. Older members of both races took up the affair and a number of shots were exchanged without damage.

When a sheriff's posse from Chattanooga arrived they found all the negro cabins empty except that of the Clippers, who were barricaded within doors and surrounded by a mob of about 150 persons, armed with all sorts of weapons.

The negroes were arrested and placed in jail for their own protection.

Edna Barnett was said to have been peppered with buckshot and her condition was considered serious. The others were not badly hurt.

LEAGUE CHOOSES ELEVEN JUDGES

Personnel of International Bench Gives General Satisfaction.

The bench of the international court of justice elected by the assembly and council of the League of Nations appears to give general satisfaction to the delegations with few exceptions. Eleven judges were chosen as follows:

John Bassett Moore, United States; Viscount Finlay, Great Britain; Dr. Yorozu Oda, Japan; Dr. Andre Weiss, France; Commendatore Dionisio Anzilotti, Italy; Dr. Ruy Barbosa, Brazil; Dr. B. T. C. Loder, Holland; Antonio S. DeBustamente, Cuba; Judge Didrik Nyholm, Denmark; Dr. Max Huber, Switzerland; and Dr. Rafael Altamiray Crevea, Spain.

Nine were chosen on the first ballot. The American candidate, John Bassett Moore, was chosen on the second ballot. His election provoked the greatest applause of the day.

The South and Central American combination with Spain carried through its slate of four candidates in the first ballot. It became necessary, however, for them to sacrifice Dr. Alejandro Alvarez of Chile, because the council did not put his name on its list. In the reballoting Dr. Huber of Switzerland and Judge Nyholm of Denmark outvoted him.

Dr. Huber's election to represent the German speaking peoples disappointed some of the delegations, including the French delegates, who said that the Germans ought to be represented by a citizen of a distinctly German country; they voted for Dr. Franz Klein of Austria.

When they failed to elect Dr. Klein, they endeavored to get a place for him as a deputy judge, but the South Americans gained a majority in the assembly for Dr. Alvarez, and when it was found that the council had again omitted his name from their list of deputy judges, the assembly re-elected him again.

The final stages of the election developed a sharp contest between the council and the assembly, the latter insisting upon Dr. Alvarez as the fourth deputy judge and the council insisting upon Baron Descamps of Belgium. After Alvarez had been elected once judge and twice deputy judge, he was rejected for the third time by the council, but was elected for the fourth time by the assembly.

The announcement of his fourth election was made in a burst of enthusiasm, but the later announcement that the council had for the fourth time rejected Alvarez and given the majority to Baron Descamps caused considerable commotion in the assembly, which was calmed by the proposal of Japan that the assembly appoint a committee of three to meet a committee of the council on the subject.

William J. Bryan Called Crazy by College President

University of Wisconsin circles were stirred by a controversy that has arisen between Dr. E. A. Birge, president of the institution, and William Jennings Bryan. Bryan's charge that Dr. Birge is fostering the teaching of atheism and ridiculing belief in God and the divinity of Christ drew a hot retort from the university head.

"Bryan is crazy," said Dr. Birge. "He is seeking notoriety and I refuse to engage in a newspaper argument with him. No one pays any attention to what Bryan says anyhow."

In a recent lecture at Monroe, Bryan is quoted as declaring that President Birge is making a joke out of the religious convictions of the fathers and mothers of students at the university. Modern teaching of philosophy and science, Bryan declared, undermines the religious influences that surround children in their homes before entering the university.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

CHANCELLOR WIRTH of Germany, in an address to the reichstag supervisory committee, made the flat charge that Bavaria is giving assistance and a haven to men who are plotting the downfall of the republican government. It was the most bitter tirade against Bavarians that has yet come from a member of the federal government.

It is thought that American and British governments may arrange for the transfer of one of Great Britain's remaining airships to American ownership to replace the wrecked ZR-2.

Senator Underwood, the Democratic leader who has been selected by President Harding as one of the four delegates to the armament conference, will accept the appointment.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, will give personal aid in the campaign to check wage cuts in the textile mills of Georgia, Tennessee, North Carolina, South Carolina and Alabama.

Collection of approximately $12,000,000 in delinquent and additional sales and miscellaneous taxes by the government as a result of a special drive ending Sept. 3, was announced recently by Commissioner Blair.

Henry Curran, Coalitionist-Republican, now president of the borough of Manhattan, will be Mayor Hylan's opponent at the polls in New York next November. Curran won the Republican nomination in the primary, polling 31,084 more votes than the combined votes of his three rivals.

A demented man was arrested recently in St. Peter's cathedral in Rome, while insisting that he be admitted to the vatican. He said he had been invited to dine with the pope.

A general improvement in postal savings deposits throughout the country was shown by August reports, the postoffice department announces.

FINES collected under the Crabbe liquor enforcement act of Ohio, since it became operative on Nov. 3, 1920, now total half a million dollars, half of which has gone to the counties in which collected and half to the state.

The Canadian board of railway commissioners has declined to order a general reduction in freight rates throughout the dominion. A minority of the board favored a reduction of 10 per cent.

Quebec voted itself wet last week by an overwhelming majority.

One man was shot and two wounded in a sensational dash for liberty at the Joliet, Ill., penitentiary in which a Chicago gunman and a companion made their escape. Another convict was killed while attempting to scale the wall.

Boilermakers, blacksmiths, machinists, electrical workers and sheet metal workers employed by various railroads have voted to strike in protest to the wage reduction ordered by the U. S. railway labor board, two railroad representatives of the A. F. of L. report.

Inauguration of a permament policy to combat unemployment throughout the country in future years is said to be one of the purposes of the administration in assembling in Washington a national conference of unemployment.

Membership of the League of Nations will be increased to 50 if the assembly adopts the recommendation of the political committee which has decided to approve the admission of Letvia and Esthonia. Hungary's application will not come up until later.

Postmaster General Kellaway of Great Britain has just opened at Leafield, Oxfordshire, the first station in the imperial wireless chain which, when completed, will link up almost every part of the British empire.

Crown Prince George of Greece narrowly escaped capture by a band of mounted Turkish irregulars while en route to Brusa, Asia Minor, from the battle front.

PREMIER LLOYD GEORGE of Great Britain, is not expected to come to Washington to attend the arms conference. There are too many big domestic and international issues hanging fire at home to permit him taking the trip to the United States. It is likely A. J. Balfour will head the English delegation.

William Howard Taft, chief justice of the United States supreme court, on Sept. 15, celebrated his 64th birthday anniversary by entertaining about 100 neighbors at his Summer residence at Murray Bay, Quebec, Canada.

Arrangements are being made to hold in Paris next Spring an exhibition of all American art activity, including not only the fine arts, such as painting and sculpture, but also the arts as applied to industry and the decorative arts, such as furnishings and architecture.

The present period of "industrial stagnation" must not be permitted to stop the onward march in the fight of labor for improved conditions, Samuel Gompers said in an address to the national convention of street and electric employes.

Premier Lloyd George of Great Britain has been put under treatment of Lord Dawson, personal physician to the late King Edward, as he is suffering from chills and neuralgia, contracted while fishing in the rain.

Former Vice President Thomas R. Marshall received a great ovation at the Kingston, R. I., fair when he made a vigorous appeal for to people to get behind President Harding during the forthcoming armament conference in order that "we may ward off every enemy of mankind."

An offering of federal farm loan bonds will be made about Oct. 1, Secretary Mellon says.

Collection of the Sept. 15 installment of income and profits taxes are expected on the basis of preliminary reports to reach easily the estimated total of $525,000,000, treasury officials report.

Elected World Judge

JOHN BASSETT MOORE

PREDICTS END OF LABOR WARS

Gov. Allen of Kansas Says Industrial Courts Can Bring Peace.

Governor Henry Allen of Kansas has summarized the work of his industrial court in eliminating strikes in his state and predicted that similar bodies in every state of the Union would soon bring industrial peace to America.

"A year and a half ago," the governor declared, "the opponents of the industrial court plan said that it would fail in Kansas. I have prepared figures which show the result of a year and a half of the court's activities. Of these, the most startling is the fact that strikes in the coal fields, which before the court was established averaged 13½ a month, now do not occur at all.

"During the time the court has operated, 30 cases have been brought before it. Of these 28 have been decided. Twenty-seven decisions have been acclaimed by both capital and labor as just. Meanwhile there has been industrial peace in Kansas.

"The court has had to meet three tests.

"First—After a year of operation, those responsible for the court had to go before the people. In every industrial center of the state, the people upheld the court.

"Second—The state supreme court held the law constitutional.

"Third—The law was shown to help production. Fewer miners produced more coal after the law than before and they were paid more for their work."

Governor Allen attributed much of the industrial warfare of the country to what he terms the "secretaries of war of labor."

"There are," Governor Allen said, "about 150,000 men working in the American Federation of Labor as war secretaries. They draw annually, from the slender purse of labor $60,000,000 in salaries. Their jobs depend upon a perpetual state of warfare between capital and labor."

FARMS IN OHIO WELL EQUIPPED

Sixty-Two Per Cent Have Telephones, 1920 Census Figures Show.

Farm life in Ohio may not be exactly ideal, but 1920 census figures show it has attractions and conveniences never dreamed of in the "good old days."

For instance, 159,478 of the 256,695 Ohio farms, or 62.1 per cent, are equipped with telephones. In only 13 other states in the Union do more than half the farms have telephone service.

One out of every seven farms in Ohio is equipped with either electric light or gas illumination and on one farm out of every four water is piped into the house.

Still more striking are the figures showing that 119,511, or 46.6 per cent of the farms in Ohio report automobiles as part of their equipment, the total number of such machines being 128,384. In addition, 6,960, or 2.7 per cent, report motor trucks and 9,934, or 3.9 per cent, tractors for regular farm use. The total number of motor trucks owned on Ohio farms is given as 7,319 and of tractors, 10,469.

Ohio ranks third among the states in the number of automobiles owned by her farmers, being exceeded only by Iowa with 177,558 and Illinois with 139,090. In the number of motor trucks Ohio ranks fourth, being exceeded by Pennsylvania, New York and Iowa.

Nearly half a million dollars has been made available for the advancement of scientific agriculture in Ohio during the next two years, the department of agriculture having apportioned a total of $465,000 for the fiscal years of 1922 and 1923 under the provisions of the Smith-Lever act.

It is necessary, however, for the state and its subdivisions, to raise an equal amount in order to utilize the federal funds. If this is done, a grand total of more than $900,000 for the two years may be used to promote modern farming in Ohio, including research work, demonstrations, lessons in home economics, and farm management.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The agenda outlined by Secretary Hughes for the Washington conference will be approved in the main by Great Britain, France and Italy, it is believed in diplomatic circles, but less certainty is felt in regard to the attitude of Japan.

Congressional investigation of the Ku Klux Klan is proposed in a resolution which Representative Tague of Massachusetts will introduce in the house when congress reassembles.

Treasury department officials believe that calls on the war finance corporation for agricultural and livestock credits will not be as great as has been generally expected.

Secretary Mellon announced that preliminary reports on the treasury combined offering approximately $600,000,000 of short-term notes and certificates indicate a total subscription of approximately $1,400,000,000. Further sales of railroad securities held by the government is expected shortly.

Charges that secret agreements between American railroads and foreign shipping companies or American lines with foreign connections are operating to injure the American merchant marine have been submitted to Chairman Lasker by Senator Wesley L. Jones of Washington.

Finding that many taxpayers have used appreciated and inflated values in determining invested capital, the bureau of internal revenue has ruled that amended returns in such cases must be filed on or before Nov. 24, failure to comply subjecting offending taxpayers to an additional assessment.

Hearings on the McFadden rural credit and multiple insurance bill will be held during October by the house committee on banking and currency.

Beginning Oct. 1 the postoffice department will re-establish the practice of shipping by mail instead of freight all monthly, semi-monthly and bi-weekly periodicals.

The Salvation Army offers to assist and co-operate with Secretary of Commerce Herbert Hoover in alleviating suffering due to unemployment, and to place data on the situation at the disposal of the unemployment conference.

Retention of freight and passenger transportation taxes at half their rates and those on express shipments and oil pipe lines at their present rates for another year, and continuation of many miscellaneous taxes which the house voted to repeal were agreed upon by the senate finance committee as it neared the end of the work of revising the house revenue bill. Unanimous indorsement was given the Smoot 3 per cent manufacturers' sale tax bill at a conference of 50 representatives of manufacturing interests.

Senator James E. Watson of Indiana is slated for selection as Republican leader in the senate, succeeding Senator Lodge, who will serve on the American delegation in the forthcoming international conference. Senator Hitchcock will succeed Senator Underwood as Democratic leader during the period of the conference.

Representative Brennan of Michigan will introduce a bill legalizing the manufacture and sale of beer and light wine and its taxation, to raise the revenue necessary to provide adjusted compensation for World war veterans.

DAWES' SAVING IS $350,000,000

Budget Chief Wields Axe Savagely, He Tells Senate Committee.

Budget Director Dawes has informed the senate it may "safely rely" on savings during the current fiscal year of $350,000,000.

That much less will be spent than was originally estimated, he said.

Dawes explained how the economies will be effected in response to inquiries from the committee addressed to Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. The information will be used in putting the revenue bill into force.

These reductions in estimate were listed: War department, $60,000,000; shipping board, $100,000,000; railroad administration and interstate commerce commission, $89,000,000; veterans' bureau, $37,000,000; miscellaneous, $18,500,000.

The total is $303,000,000. The $45,000,000 unexplained, Dawes said, would come through the navy department and through the savings in purchases.

Committee members were not wholly satisfied with Dawes' explanation and it was indicated they will ask him for more detail. They want to know about the navy department, and what the other branches of the government are doing toward making the economy program a success.

"Both the secretary of the treasury and myself feel it possible to state that there is such reasonable assurance that the total reduction of $350,000,000 in ordinary expenditures during the fiscal year 1922, heretofore determined upon, will be reached, that your committee may safely consider it as a fixed amount in the determination of the legislative taxation program," Dawes wrote.

SING SING PRISONER SAWS THROUGH BARS TO LIBERTY

Joseph Sorace, a manslaughter convict, made a thrilling escape from Sing Sing prison recently.

Sawing through the bars of his cells, Sorace climbed through a trap door to the roof of the prison, slid 70 feet to the ground on a telephone wire, scaled the prison wall and dived into the Hudson river. He emerged below the prison and disappeared in the darkness.

Leg Troubles Stopped by New Discovery

Kansas City Physician Makes Generous Offer to Diagnose Cases Free.

Any reader who suffers from swollel and painful limbs caused by varicose ulcers or leg sores may quickly and easily be rid of these troubles for all time through the remarkable discovery of Dr. H. J. Whittier, Suite 546, 421 E. 11th St., Kansas City, Mo.

Dr. Whittier has had such phenomenal success in treating cases that had given up all hope, that he offers to send free of charge a new illustrated book that tells more about his remarkable treatment, which is strictly modern and different from anything you ever heard of. Write Dr. Whittier today and find out how you may be rid of varicose ulcers or leg sores, without pain or operation, and in the privacy of your own home.

U. S. ARMY PICKS STANDARD AUTOS

10 Plants Would Be Taken Over by Government in Case of War.

When the next war comes—if it ever does—the plants which manufacture ten well known makes of automobiles, trucks and motorcycles, designated as standard for the United States military forces, will be taken over by the government.

The list includes several makes of machines which did yeoman service with the American expeditionary forces in France. There is one high-class car of ample horse-power and speed which has been designated as "the principal messenger vehicle of the army, also to be used for mounting searchlights." Under the proposed plan, it would be the vehicle used by officers of the rank of field officer and higher.

Three well known makes of trucks are listed under the designation of "standard one and a half ton trucks" and there are also three makes in the three-ton class. Only one make of five-ton truck is authorized. Only one type of motorcycle is authorized.

Perhaps the most surprising feature of the list is the fact that one machine which has become a household word throughout the world is omitted. Those responsible for the selections are emphatic in their declarations that the list does not attempt to include all good motor vehicles manufactured in the United States. They say the merits of other cars are admitted and insist that the fact that a car has been omitted in no wise constitutes a slur upon that particular make.

Yes
it's toasted, of course. To seal in the flavor—
LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE
Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

PRICES SLASHED AT GARY AS RESULT OF PAY CUTS

A general reduction in prices ranging from house rents to divorce costs is in effect in Gary, Ind. The cuts follow closely the big reduction in wages of steel workers.

Lower prices were recorded in restaurants, house rents, clothing, etc. Physicians reduced their call charges to $2, and attorneys announced a cut of from $100 to $50 for handling divorce cases.

U. S. ARMY SURPLUS

We are offering the U. S. ARMY Munson Last Shoe at $2.65. Made of heavy pliable solid oak leather, broad, double thick soles and solid leather heels; they are guaranteed water proof and dustproof. Guaranteed 6 months wear—complete satisfaction or your money refunded. Sizes 5½ to 12. Value $6.50. Order C. O. D. or enclose money order [illegible] width. Complete circular of army goods mailed upon request.

$2.65

Address Dept. "B."
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Spectacles
FREE
on ten days trial

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Don't Send Me One Penny

I Am Going To Mail You a Pair of the Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye, "Sight-Improving" Spectacles Absolutely Free of Charge

I want you to take a good look at the spectacles in the above heading. Notice their size and shape. Compare them with the glasses you or your friends may be wearing right now.

Notice the extra-large round eyes in these latest-style "sight-improving" spectacles. The glasses are as large and as round as a silver dollar, as you can see in the above picture; and completely cover every part of the human eye so you don't have to look over the tops of them or squint your eyes under them like you have to do when wearing the old-style small-eye spectacles for sale at stores.

These Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye "Sight-Improving" Spectacles Have Taken the Country by Storm

Thousands of spectacle-wearers from Maine to California have quit using the old-style small-eye egg-shaped glasses and are now wearing the latest-style extra-large round-eye "sight-improving" spectacles—which have practically taken the country by storm—and I am going to send you a pair of these up-to-date glasses complete in a very neat and handsome 10 karat gold-filled spectacle frame, to try fully ten days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

You Can Wear These Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye "Sight-Improving" Spectacles for Far or Near, for Reading or Looking Away Off in the Distance

As soon as you get them, I want you to put them on your eyes no matter how weak they may be from age; sit down at your fireside these cold wintry nights and you will be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the finest print in your newspaper or magazine; you will be able to thread the smallest-eyed needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eye-pains and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

You Can Use Them When Out Hunting, Driving or To the Movies If You So Desire

If you like to go out hunting occasionally, put on these latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles, go out into the woods some bright sunny morning and you will be delighted to find how greatly they help you in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game.

Or if you are fond of going to the movies once in a while, you can take a seat away in the back end of the theatre—to avoid the glimmer of the lights—and you will be pleased to notice that even the smallest words and pictures on the screen look just as clear and as plain to you as though you were sitting right in the front row, with the aid of these latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles.

Seeing Is Believing

Now I realize that it may be hard for you—or any other spectacle-wearer whose sight has become greatly weakened from age—to believe that these latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles will again bring back to you the absolutely perfect sight of your younger days.

But you know the old saying "Seeing is believing" and I positively will not accept one single solitary penny from you until you have seen these latest-style spectacles and have found them more sight-improving to your own eyes than any spectacles you have ever bought anywhere at any price before. That is the reason why I am only asking you to fill out and mail me the coupon below, and I will immediately send you a handsome 10 karat gold-filled pair of the latest-style, "sight-improving" spectacles by mail, all charges prepaid to try fully 10 days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

Cut Out this Coupon on this Line

AMERICAN SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 16 , 55th & Dorchester Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:—I have read your liberal offer and want you to send me by mail all charges prepaid a handsome 10-karat gold filled pair of your latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, "sight-improving" spectacles complete with an up-to-date leatherette spring-back pocket-book spectacle-case which you are offering on ten days absolute free trial.

I am going to try them out for reading or looking away off in the distance, for far or near, indoors or outdoors and, in every way you have mentioned above, and if I find them all you claim them to be after a ten days trial, I will pay you your advertising price of $2.85 and no more. I want you, however, to distinctly understand that if I do not find them to be right up-to-date in every respect or if they do not restore the absolutely perfect vision of my younger days, I will return them to you without a cent of pay as I don't intend to keep them unless they are much better than any spectacles I have ever used before and even then I positively will not pay for them unless I consider them a bargain at the advertising price of $2.85 which you are asking for them and you will have to take my word as final in this matter. Be Sure and Answer the Following Questions:

How old are you? Ans.................. How many years have you used glasses (if any) Ans..........
Name..
County.................... Post Office....................
R. R.................... Box.................... State....................
Street and No. (if any)..

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A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

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Continued From Last Week.

A long, slim, stoop-shouldered young man sat in the shade of an oak tree that stood near a corner of the tavern, with a number of children playing around him. He had sat leaning against the tree trunk reading a book. He had risen as they came near and stood looking at them, with the book under his arm. Samson says in his diary that he looked like "an untrimmed yearling colt about sixteen hands high. He got up slow and kept rising till his bush of black tousled hair was six feet four above the ground. Then he put on an old straw hat without any band on it. He reminded me of Philemon Baker's fish rod, as he was that narrer. For homliness, I'd match him against the world. His hide was kind o' yaller and leathery. I could see he was still in the gristle—a little over twenty—but his face was marked up by worry and weather like a man's. I never saw anybody so long between joints. Don't hardly see how he could tell when his feet got cold."

He wore a hickory shirt without a collar or coat or jacket. One suspender held up his coarse, linsey trousers, the legs of which fitted closely and came only to a blue yarn zone above his heavy cowhide shoes. Samson writes that he "fetched a sneeze and wiped his big nose with a red handkerchief" as he stood surveying them in silence, while Dr. John Allen, who had sat on the doorstep reading a paper—a kindly faced man of middle age with a short white beard under his chin—greeted them cheerfully.

The withering sunlight of a day late in August fell upon the dusty street, now almost deserted. Faces at the doors and windows of the little houses were looking out at them. Two ragged boys and a ginger colored dog came running toward the wagon. The latter and Sambo surveyed each other with raised hair and began scratching the earth, straight legged, whining meanwhile, and in a moment began to play together. A man in blue jeans who sat on the veranda of a store opposite, leaning against its wall, stopped whittling and shut his jack-knife.

"Where do ye hail from?" the Doctor asked.

"Vermont," said Samson.

"All the way in that wagon?"

"Yes, sir."

"I guess you're made o' the right stuff," said the Doctor. "Where ye bound?"

"Don't know exactly. Going to take up a claim somewhere."

"There's no better county than right here. This is the Canaan of America. We need people like you. Unhitch your team and have some dinner and we'll talk things over after you're rested. I'm the doctor here and I ride all over this part o' the country. I reckon I know it pretty well."

A woman in a neat calico dress came out of the door—a strong built and rather well favored woman with blonde hair and dark eyes.

"Mrs. Rutledge, these are travelers from the East," said the Doctor. "Give 'em some dinner, and if they can't pay for it, I can. They've come all the way from Vermont."

"Good land! Come right in an' rest yerselves. Abe, you show the gentleman where to put his horses an' lend him a hand."

Abe extended his long arm toward Samson and said "Howdy" as they shook hands.

"When his big hand got hold of mine, I kind of felt his timber," Samson writes. "I says to myself, 'There's a man it would be hard to tip over in a rassle.'"

"What's yer name? How long ye been travelin'? My conscience! Ain't ye wore out?" the hospitable Mrs. Rutledge was asking as she went into the house with Sarah and the children. "You go and mix up with the little ones and let yer mother rest while I git dinner," she said to Joe and Betsey, and added as she took Sarah's shawl and bonnet: "You lop down an' rest yerself while I'm flyin' around the fire."

"Come all the way from Vermont?" Abe asked as he and Samson were unhitching.

"Yes, sir."

"By jing!" the slim giant exclaimed. "I reckon you feel like throwin' off yer harness an' takin' a roll in the grass."

CHAPTER III.

Wherein the Reader Is Introduced to Offut's Store and His Clerk Abe, and the Scholar Jack Kelso and His Cabin and His Daughter Bim, and Gets a First Look at Lincoln.

They had a dinner of prairie chickens and roast vension, flavored with wild grape jelly, and creamed potatoes and cookies and doughnuts and raisin pie. It was a well cooked dinner, served on white linen, in a clean room, and while they were eating, the sympathetic landlady stood by the table, eager to learn of their travels and to make them feel at home. The good food and their kindly welcome and the beauty of the rolling, wooded prairies softened the regret which had been growing in their hearts, and which only the children had dared to express.

"Perhaps we haven't made a mistake after all," Sarah whispered when the dinner was over. "I like these people and the prairies are beautiful."

"It is the land of plenty at last," said Samson, as they came out-of-doors. "It is even better than I thought."

"As Douglas Jerrold said of Australia: 'Tickle it with a hoe and it laughs with a harvest,'" said Dr. Allen, who still sat in the shaded dooryard, smoking his pipe. "I have an extra horse and saddle. Suppose you leave the family with Mrs. Rutledge and ride around with me a little this afternoon. I can show you how the land lies off to the west of us, and tomorrow we will look at the other side."

"Thank you—I want to look around here a little," said Samson. "What's the name of this place?"

"New Salem. We call it a village. It has a mill, a carding machine, a tavern, a schoolhouse, five stores, fourteen houses, two or three men of genius, and a noisy dam. You will hear other damns, if you stay here long enough, but they don't amount to much. It's a crude but growing place and soon it will have all the embellishments of civilized life."

That evening many of the inhabitants of the little village came to the tavern to see the travelers and were introduced by Dr. Allen. Most of them had come from Kentucky, although there were two Yankee families who had moved on from Ohio.

"These are good folks," said the Doctor. "There are others who are not so good. I could show you some pretty rough customers at Clary's Grove, not far from here. We have to take things as they are and do our best to make 'em better."

"Any Indians?" Sarah asked.

"You see one now and then, but they're peaceable. Most of 'em have gone with the buffalos—farther West. We have make-believe Indians—some reckless white boys who come whooping into the village, half crazy with drink, once in a while. They're not so bad as they seem to be. We'll have to do a little missionary work with them. The Indians have left their imitators all over the West, but they only make a loud noise. That will pass away soon. It's a noisy land. Now and then a circuit rider gets here and preaches to us. You'll hear the Reverend Stephen Nuckles if you settle in these parts. He can holler louder than any man in the state."

"You bet he can holler some when he gits fixed for it," said Abe, who sat near the open door.

"He's for them that need scarin'. The man that don't need that has to be his own preacher here and sow and reap his own morality. He can make himself just as much of a saint as he pleases."

"If he has the raw material to work with," Abe interposed.

"The self-made saint is the only kind I believe in," said Samson.

"We haven't any Erie Canal to Heaven, with the minister towin' us along," said Abe. "There's some that say it's only fifteen miles to Springfield, but the man that walks it knows better."

The tavern was the only house in New Salem with stairs in it. Stairs so steep, as Samson writes, that "they were first cousins to the ladder." There were four small rooms above them. Two of these were separated by a partition of cloth hanging from the rafters. In each was a bed and bedstead and smaller beds on the floor. In case there were a number of adult guests the bedstead was screened with sheets hung upon strings. In one of these rooms the travelers had a night of refreshing sleep.

After riding two days with the Doctor, Samson bought the claim of one Isaac Gollaher to a half section of land a little more than a mile from the western end of the village. He chose a site for his house on the edge of an open prairie.

"Now we'll go over and see Abe," said Dr. Allen, after the deal was made. "He's the best man with an axe and saw in this part of the country. He clerks for Mr. Offut. Abe Lincoln is one of the best fellows that ever lived—a rough diamond just out of the great mine of the West, that only needs to be cut and polished."

Denton Offut's store was a small log structure about twenty by twenty which stood near the brow of the hill east of Rutledge's Tavern. When they entered it Abe lay at full length on the counter, his head resting on a bolt of blue denim as he studied a book in his hand. He wore the same shirt and one suspender and linsey trousers which he had worn in the dooryard of the tavern, but his feet were covered only by his blue yarn socks.

It was a general store full of exotic flavors, chiefly those of tea, coffee, whisky, tobacco, muscovado sugar and molasses. There was a counter on each side. Bolts of cloth, mostly calico, were piled on the far end of the right counter as one entered and the near end held a show case containing a display of cutlery, pewter spoons, jewelry and fishing tackle. There were double windows on either side of the rough board door with its wooden latch. The left counter held a case filled with threads, buttons, combs, colored ribbons, and belts and jew's-harps. A balance stood in the middle of this counter. A chest of tea, a big brown jug, a box of candles, a keg and a large wooden pail occupied its farther end. The shelving on its side walls was filled by straw hats, plug tobacco, bolts of cloth, pills and patent medicines and paste-board boxes containing shirts, handkerchiefs and underwear. A suit of blue jeans, scythes and snaths, hoes, wooden hand rakes and a brass warming-pan hung from the rafters. At the rear end of the store was a large fireplace. There were two chairs near the fireplace, both of which were occupied by a man who sat in one while his feet lay on the other. He was sleeping peacefully, his chin resting on his breast. He wore a calico shirt with a fanciful design of morning glories on it printed in appropriate colors of the same material and a red necktie.

Abe laid aside his book and rose to a sitting posture.

"Pardon me—you see the firm is busy," said Abe. "You know Eb Zane used to say that he was never so busy in his life as when he lay on his back with a broken leg. He said he had to work twenty-four a day doin' nothin' an' could never git an hour off. But a broken leg is not so bad as a lame intellect. That lays you out with the fever an' ague of ignorance. Jack Kelso also recommended Kirkham's pills and poultices of poetry. I'm trying both and slowly getting the better of it. I've learned three conjugations, between customers, this afternoon."

The man sleeping in the chair began snoring and groaning.

"Don't blame Bill," Abe went on. "Any man would have the nightmare in a shirt like that. He went to a dance at Clary's Grove last night and they shut him up in a barrel with a small dog and rolled 'em down hill in it. I reckon that's how he learnt how to growl."

In the laughter that followed the sleeper awoke.

"You see there's quite an undercurrent beneath the placid surface of our enterprise," Abe added.

The sleeper whose name was William Berry rose and stretched himself and was introduced to the newcomer. He was a short, genial man, of some thirty years, with blond, curly hair and mustache. On account of his shortness and high color he was often referred to as the Billberry shortcake. His fat cheeks had a color as definite as that of the blossoms on his shirt, now rather soiled. His prominent nose shared their glow of ruddy opulence. His gray eyes wore a look of apology. He walked rather stiffly as if his legs were rheumatic.

"Mr. Traylor, this is Mr. William Berry," said Dr. Allen. "In this beautiful shirt he resembles a bit of vine-clad sculpture from an Italian garden, but is real flesh and blood and a good fellow."

"I don't understand your high-toned talk," said Berry. "This shirt suits me to a dot."

"It is the pride of New Salem," said the Doctor. "Mr. Traylor has just acquired an interest in all our institutions. He has bought the Gollaher tract and is going to build a house and some fences. Abe, couldn't you help get the timber out in a hurry so we can have a raisin' within a week? You know the arts of the axe better than any of us."

Abe looked at Samson.

"I reckon he and I would make a good team with the axe," he said. "He looks as if he could push a house down with one hand and build it up with the other. You can bet I'll be glad to help in any way I can."

"We'll all turn in and help. I should think Bill and Jack Kelso could look after the store for a few days," said the Doctor. "I promised to take Mr. Traylor over to Jack Kelso's tonight. Couldn't you come along?"

"Good! We'll have a story-tellin' and get Jack to unlimber his guns," said Abe.

It was a cool evening with a promise of frost in the air. Jack Kelso's cabin, one of two which stood close together at the western end of the village, was lighted by the cheery blaze of dry logs in its fireplace. There were guns on a rack over the fireplace under a buck's head; a powder horn hanging near them on its string looped over a nail. There were wolf and deer and bear pelts on the floor. The skin of foxes, raccoons and wildcats adorned the log walls. Jack Kelso was a blond, smooth faced, good-looking, merry-hearted Scot, about forty years old, of a rather slight build, some five feet eight inches tall. That is all that any one knew of him save that he spent most of his time hunting and fishing and seemed to have all the best things, which great men had said or written, on the tip of his tongue. He was neatly dressed in a blue flannel coat and shirt, top boots and riding breeches.

"Welcome! and here's the best seat at the fireside," he said to Samson.

Then, as he filled his pipe, he quoted the lines from Cymbeline:

"'Think us no churls nor measure our good minds
By this rude place we live in.'

"My wife and daughter are away for a visit and for two days I've had the cabin to myself. Look, ye worshipers of fire, and see how fine it is now! The homely cabin is a place of beauty. Everything has the color of the rose, coming and going in the flickering shadows. What a heaven it is when the flames are leaping! Here is Hogarth's line of beauty; nothing perpendicular or horizontal."

He took Abe's hand and went on: "Here, ye lovers of romance, is one of the story-tellers of Ispahan who has in him the wisdom of the wandering tribes. He can tell you a tale that will draw children from their play and old men from their chimney corner. My boy, take a chair next to Mr. Traylor."

He took the hand of the Doctor and added: "Here, too, is a man whose wit is more famous than his pills—one produces the shakes and the other cures them. Doctor, you and I will take the end seats."

"My pills can be relied upon but my wit is like my dog, away from home most of the time," said the Doctor.

"Gathering the bones with which you often astonish us," said Kelso. "How are the lungs, Doctor?"

"They're all right. These long rides in the open are making a new man of me. Another year in the city would have used me up."

"Mr. Traylor, you stand up as proud and firm as a big pine," Kelso remarked. "I believe you're a Yankee."

"So do I," said Samson. "If you took all the Yankee out o' me I'd have an empty skin."

Then Abe began to show the stranger his peculiar art in these words:

"Stephen Nuckles used to say: 'God's grace embraces the isles o' the sea an' the uttermost parts o' the earth. It takes in the Esquimaux an' the Hottentots. Some go so fur as to say that it takes in the Yankees but I don't go so fur.'"

Samson joined in the good-natured laughter that followed.

"If you deal with some Yankees you take your life in your hands," he said. "They can serve God or Mammon and I guess they have given the Devil some of his best ideas. He seems to be getting a lot of Yankee notions lately."

"There was a powerful prejudice in Kentucky against the Yankees," Abe went on. "Down there they used to tell about a Yankee who sold his hogs and was driving them to town. On the way he decided that he had sold them too cheap. He left them with his drover in the road and went on to town and told the buyer that he would need help to bring 'em in.

"'How's that?' the buyer asked.

"'Why they git away an' go to runnin' through the woods an' fields an' we can't keep up with 'em.'

"'I don't think I want 'em,' says the buyer. 'A speedy hog hasn't much pork to carry. I'll give ye twenty bits to let me off.'"

"I guess that Yankee had one more hog than he'd counted," said Samson.

"It reminds me of a man in Pope County who raised the biggest hog in Illinois," Abe went on. "It was a famous animal and people from far and near came to see him. One day a man came an' asked to see the hog.

"'We're chargin' two bits for the privilege now,' said the owner.

"The man paid the money and got into his wagon.

"'Don't you want to see him?' the farmer asked.

"'No,' said the stranger. 'I've seen the biggest hog in Illinois an' I don't care to look at a smaller one.'"

"Whatever prejudice you may find here will soon vanish," said Kelso, turning to the newcomer. "I have great respect for the sturdy sons of New England. I believe it was Theodore Parker who said that the pine was the symbol of their character. He was right. Its roots are deep in the soil; it towers above the forest; it has the strength of tall masts and the substance of the builder in its body, music in its waving branches and turpentine in its veins. I thought of this when I saw Webster and heard him speak at Plymouth."

"What kind of a looking man is he?" Abe asked.

"A big erect, splendid figure of a man. He walked like a ram at the head of his flock. As he began speaking I thought of that flash of Homer's in the Odyssey:

"'When his great voice went forth out of his breast and his words fell like the Winter snows—not then would any mortal contend with Ulysses.'"

Abe who since his story had sat with a sad face looking into the fire now leaned forward, his elbows on his knees, and shook his head with interest while his gray eyes took on a look of animation. The diary speaks often of the "veil of sadness" on his face.

"He is a very great man," Abe exclaimed.

"Have you learned that last noble flight of his in the reply to Hayne as you promised?" Kelso asked.

"I have," said Abe, "and the other day when I was tramping back from Bowlin Green's I came across a drove of cattle and stopped and gave it to them. They all let go of the grass and stood looking. By an' by the bull thought he'd stood it as long as he could an' bellered back at me."

"Good! Now stand up and let us see how you imitate the great chief of the Whig clan," said Kelso.

The lank and awkward youth rose and began to speak the lines in a high pitched voice that trembled with excitement. It lowered and steadied and rang out like noble music on a well played trumpet as the channel of his spirit filled with the mighty current of the orator's passion. Then, indeed, the words fell from his lips "like the Winter snows."

"They shook our hearts as the wind shakes the branches of a tree," Samson writes in his diary. "The lean, bony body of the boy was transfigured and as I looked at his face in the firelight I thought it was handsome.

"Not a word was spoken for a minute after he sat down. I had got my first look at Lincoln. I had seen his soul. I think it was then I began to realize that a man was being made among us 'more precious than fine gold; even a man more precious than the golden wedge of Ophir.'"

The Doctor gazed in silence at the boy. Kelso sat with both hands in his pockets and his chin upon his breast looking solemnly into the fire.

"Thank you, Abe," he said in a low voice. "Something unusual has happened and I'm just a little scared."

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

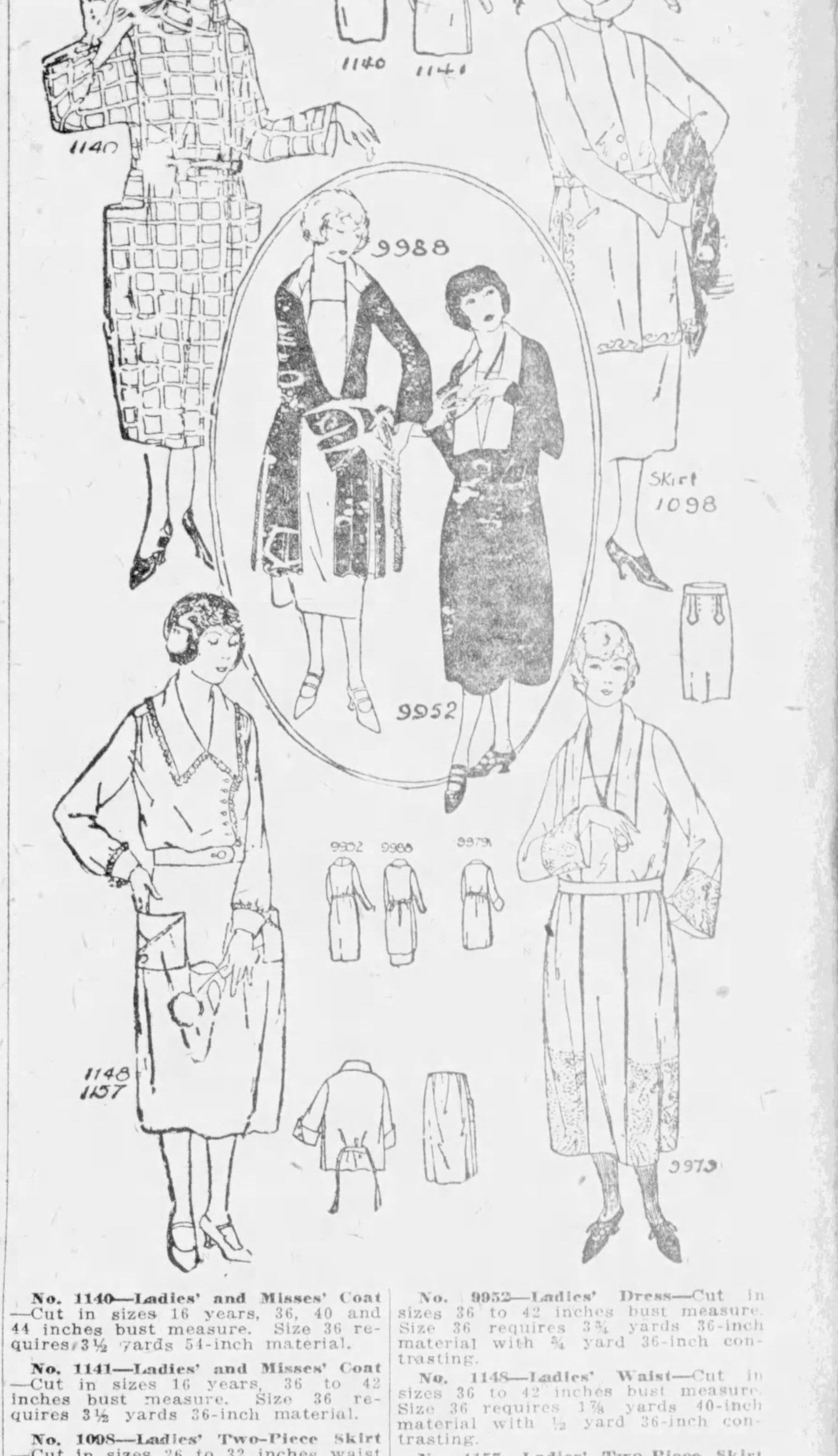
THESE young ladies would be entrancing models for The Style Show and could walk as gracefully over the canvassed platform in the midst of flowers and palms as the ten models who wore the very latest at such a gathering last week. They might have been wax beauties deserting their arrogant pose in the shop windows long enough to walk slowly, step surely and turn esthetically so that every line and curve of their gorgeous frocks and gowns could be viewed by the seekers of fashion.

An orchestra added subtle charm as a flame duvetyn suit bordered with caracal was displayed, and a dull black suit half hidden by moleskin brought gasps of delight. An old-fashioned girl wearing whooped skirts and tight bodice of black taffeta embroidered in bright colored baskets, came right back into style. Velvet embroidered chiffon was a new material enthusiastically received and one black chiffon gown was so completely sprinkled with steel beads that it looked like a starry night.

Black was conspicuous as the most popular choice for suits, afternoon frocks and evening gowns, and Liberty red was in the foreground all the time and was unusually effective when combined with platinum **gray.**

Miss 9979 might have been the model wearing a similar gown of apple green with Persian border entirely made of beads, and being a decided brunette, Miss 9952 could be as dashing in Spanish shawl of brightest cerise and long fringe as though direct from New York.

In fact, we can have a style show of our own for our young ladies are quite as "elegant" as the real live ones spending their days in the service of Regal Fashion.



No. 1140—Ladies' and Misses' Coat—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 54-inch material.

No. 1141—Ladies' and Misses' Coat—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1098—Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt—Cut in sizes 26 to 32 inches waist measure. Size 26 requires 2⅝ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9988—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅜ yards 36-inch light material with 3⅛ yards 36-inch dark material.

No. 9952—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1148—Ladies' Waist—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1⅞ yards 40-inch material with ½ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1157—Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt—Cut in sizes 26 to 32 inches waist measure. Size 28 requires 2¾ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9979—Stout Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 42 to 52 inches bust measure. Size 46 requires 4⅞ yards 36-inch material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

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Continued From Last Week.

There was silence again, and I got up quietly and crossed the dining-room to the big recessed window where I stood looking out into the darkness of the tree-shaded lawn. It was pretty evident that Mrs. Sheila knew a heap more than she was telling the boss, just as he had said, and I couldn't help wondering how she came to know it. What she said about the increased number of wrecks looked like a pointer. Was she in touch with the enemy in some way?

I knew that Major Kendrick heard all the gossip of the streets and the clubs, and that he carried a good bit of it home; but that wouldn't account for much inside knowledge of the real thing in Mrs. Sheila. Then my mind went back in a flash to what Maisie Ann had told me. Was the husband who ought to be dead, and wasn't, mixed up in it in any way? Could it be possible that he was one of those who were in the fight on the other side, and that she was still keeping in touch with him?

Pretty soon I heard the murmur of their voices again, but now I was so far away from the bamboo-screened door that I couldn't hear what they were saying. I wished they would break it off so the boss could go. It was getting late, and there had been enough said to make me wish we were both safely back in the hotel. It's that way sometimes, you know, in spite of all you can do. You hear a talk, and you can't help reading between the lines. I knew, as well as I knew that I was alive, that Mrs. Shelia meant more than she had said: perhaps more than she had dared to say.

It was while I was standing there in the big window, sweating over the way the talk in the other room was dragging itself out, that I saw the man on the lawn. At first I thought it was Tarbell, who was never very far out of reach when the boss was running loose. But the next minute I saw I was mistaken. The man under the trees looked as if he might be an English tourist. He had on a long traveling coat that came nearly to his heels, and his cap was the kind that has two visors, one in front and the other behind.

Realizing that it wasn't Tarbell, I stood perfectly still. The house was lighted with gas, and the dining-room chandelier had been turned down, so there was a chance that the skulker under the trees wouldn't see me standing in the corner of the box window. To make it surer, I edged away until the curtain hid me. I was just in time. The man had crept out of his hiding-place and was coming up to the window on the outside. As he passed through the dim beam of light thrown by the turned-down chandelier, I saw that he had a pistol in his hand, or a weapon of some kind; anyway, I caught the glint of the gas-light on dull steel.

That stirred me up good and plenty. I still had the gun I had taken out of Fred May's drawer; I had carried it ever since the night when it had mighty nearly got me killed off in the Red Tower coal yard. I fished it out and made ready, thinking, of course, that the skulker must certainly be one of Clanahan's gunmen. I still had that idea when I felt, rather than saw, that the man was pulling himself up to the window so that he could take a look into the dining-room.

The look satisfied him, apparently, for the next second I heard him drop among the bushes; and when I stood up and looked out again I could just make him out going around toward the back of the house. Thanks to Maisie Ann and the pantry excursions, I knew the house like a book, and without making any noise about it I slipped through the butler's pantry and got a look out of a rear window. My man was there, and he was working his way sort of blindly around to the den side of the place.

I guess maybe I ought to have given the alarm. But I knew there was only one window in the major's den room, and that was nearly opposite the screened doorway. So I ducked back into the dining-room and took a stand where I could see the one window through the door-curtain net-work of bamboo beads. I was so excited that I caught only snatches of what Mrs. Sheila was saying to the boss, but the bits that I heard were a good deal to the point.

"No, I mean it, Graham . . . it is as I told you at first . . . there is no standing room for either of us on that ground . . . and you must not come here again when you know that I am alone . . . No, Jimmie isn't enough!"

I wrenched the half-working ear-sense aside and jammed it into my eyes, concentrating hard on the window at which I expected every second to see a man's face. If the man was a murderer, I thought I could beat him to it. He would have to look in first before he could fire; and the boss and Mrs. Sheila were at the other end of the room, sitting before the little blaze in the grate.

The suspense didn't last very long. A hand came up first to push the window vines aside. It was a white hand, long and slender, more like a woman's than a man's. Then against the glass I saw the face, and it gave me such a turn that I thought I must be going batty.

Instead of the ugly mug of one of Clanahan's gunmen, the haggard face framed in the window sash was a face that I had seen once—and only once—before; on a certain Sunday night in the Bullard when the loose-lipped mouth belonging to it had been babbling drunken curses at the night clerk. The man at the window was the dissipated young rounder who had been pointed out as the nephew of President Dunton.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Name on the Register.

So long as I was holding on to the notion that the man outside was one of Clanahan's thugs, hanging around to do the boss a mischief, I thought I knew pretty well what I should do when it came to the pinch. Would I really have hauled off and shot a man, in cold blood? That's a tough question, but I guess maybe I could have screwed myself up to the sticking point, as the fellow says, with a sure-enough gunman on the other side of that window—and the boss' life at stake. But when I saw that it was young Collingwood, that was a horse of another color.

What on earth was the President's nephew doing prowling around Major Kendrick's house after eleven o'clock at night, lugging a pistol and peeking into windows? I could see him quite plainly now, in spite of the beaded bamboo thing in the intervening doorway. He had both hands on the sill and was trying to pull himself up so that he could see into the end of the room where the fireplace was.

Just for a moment, there wasn't any danger of a blow-up. Unless he should break the glass in the window, he couldn't get a line on either the boss or Mrs. Sheila—if that was what he was aiming to do. All the same, I kept him covered with the automatic, steadying it against the door-jamb. There had been enough said in that room to set anybody's nerves on edge; or, if it hadn't been said, it had been meant.

While the strain was at its worst, with the man outside flattening his cheek against the window pane to get the sidewise slant, I heard the boss get out of his chair and say: "I'm keeping you out of bed, as usual; look at that clock! I'll go and wake Jimmie, and we'll vanish."

Just as he spoke, two things happened: a taxi chugged up to the gate and stopped, and the man's face disappeared from the window. I heard a quick padding of feet as of somebody running, and the next minute came the rattle of a latch-key and voices in the hall to tell me that the major and his folks were getting home. I had barely time to pocket the pistol and drop into a chair where I could pretend to be asleep, when I felt the boss' hand on my shoulder.

"Come, Jimmie," he said. "It's time we were moving along," and in a minute or two, after he had said good night to the major and Mrs. Kendrick, we got out.

At the gate we found the taxi driver doing something to his motor. With the scare from which I was still shaking to make my legs wobble, I grabbed at the chance which our good angel was apparently holding for us.

"Let's ride," I suggested; and when I got into the cab, I saw a man stroll up from the shadow of the sidewalk cottonwoods and say something to the driver; something that got him an invitation to ride to town on the front seat with the cabby when the car was finally cranked and started. I had a sight of our extra fare's face when he climbed up and put his back to us, and I knew it was Tarbell. But Mrs. Norcross didn't.

When we reached the Bullard the boss went right up to his rooms, but I had a little investigation to make, and I stayed in the lobby to put it over. On the open page of the hotel register, in the group of names written just after the arrival of our train from the West at 7:30, I found the signature that I was looking for, "Howard Collingwood, N. Y." Putting this and that together, I concluded that our young rounder had come in from the West—which was a bit puzzling, since it left the inference that he wasn't direct from New York.

Waiting for a good chance at the night clerk, I ventured a few questions. They were answered promptly enough. Young Mr. Collingwood had come in on the 7:30. But he had been in Portal City a week earlier, too, stopping over for a single day. Yes, he was alone, now, but he hadn't been on the other occasion. There was a man with him on the earlier stop-over, and he, also, registered from New York. The clerk didn't remember the other man's name, but he obligingly looked it up for me in the old register. It was Bullock, Henry Bullock; and from the badness of the handwriting the clerk said, jokingly, that he'd bet Mr. Bullock was a lawyer.

I suppose it was up to me to go to bed. It was late enough, in all conscience, and nobody knew better than I did the early-rising, early-office-opening habits of Mr. Graham Norcross, G. M. Just the same, after I had marked that Mr. Collingwood's room-key was still in its box, I went over to a corner of the lobby and sat down, determined to keep my eyes open, if such a thing were humanly possible, until our rounder should show up.

That determination let me in for a stubborn fight against the sleep habit which ran along to nearly one o'clock. But finally my patience, or whatever you care to call it, was rewarded. Just after the baggage porter had finished sing-songing his call for the night express westbound, my man came in on the run. He was still wearing the cap with two visors, and the long traveling coat was flapping about his legs.

When he rushed over to the counter and began to talk fast to the night clerk, I wasn't very far behind him. He was telling the clerk to get his grips down from the room, adjectively quick, and to hold the hotel auto so that he could catch the midnight westbound. While the boy was gone for the grips, my man made a straight shoot for the bar, and when I next got sight of him—from behind one of the big onyx-plated pillars of the bar-room colonnade—he was pouring neat liquor down his throat as if it were water and he on fire inside.

That was about all there was to it. By the time Collingwood got back to the clerk's counter, the boy was down with the bags. The regular train auto had gone to the station with some other guests, but the clerk had found a stray taxi, and it was waiting. Collingwood looked up sort of nervously at the big clock, and paid his bill. And while the clerk was getting his change, he grabbed the pen out of the counter inkstand, and made as if he was shading in a picture, or something, on the open register.

A half-minute later he was gone, striding out after the grip-carrying lobby boy as straight as if he had been walking a tight-rope, and never showing his recent bar visit by so much as a shudder of an eyelash. When the taxi purred away I turned to the open register to see what our maniac had been drawing in it. What he had done was completely to obliterate his signature. He had scratched it over until the past master of all the handwriting experts that ever lived could not have told what the name was.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Hoodoo.

It was while we were eating breakfast the next morning in the Bullard cafe—the boss and I—that we got our first news of the Petrolite wreck. The story was red-headlined in the Morning Herald—the Hatch-owned paper—and besides being played up good and strong in the news columns, there was an editorial to back the front-page scream.

At two o'clock in the morning a fast westbound freight had left the track in Petrolite Canyon, and before they could get the flagman out, a delayed eastbound passenger had collided with the ruins. There were no lives lost, but a number of people, including the engineman, the postal clerks and the baggageman on the passenger, were injured.

The editorial, commenting on the wire stuff, was sharply critical of the Short Line management. It hinted broadly that there had been no such thing as discipline on the road since Mr. Shaffer had left it; that the rank and file was running things pretty much as it pleased; and with this there was a dig at general managers who let old and time-tried department heads go to make room for their rich and incompetent college friends—which was meant to be a slap at Mr. Van Britt, our own and only millionaire.

Unhappily, this fault-finding had a good bit to build on, in one way. As I have said, we were having operating troubles to beat the band. With the rank and file apparently doing its level best to help out in the new "public-be-pleased" program, it seemed as if we couldn't worry through a single week without smashing something.

Latterly, even the newspapers that were friendly to the Norcross management were beginning to comment on the epidemic of disasters, and nothing in the world but the boss' policy of taking all the editors into his confidence when they wanted to investigate kept the rising storm of criticism somewhere within bounds.

Mr. Norcross had read the paper before he handed it over to me, and afterward he hurried his breakfast a little. When he reached the office, Mr. Van Britt was waiting for the chief.

"We've got it in the neck once more," he gritted, flashing up his own copy of the Herald. "Did you read that editorial?"

The boss nodded and said: "It's inspired, of course; everything you see in that sheet takes its color from the Red Tower offices."

"I know; but it bites, just the same," was the brittle rejoinder.

"Never mind the newspaper talk," the boss interjected. "How bad is the trouble this time?"

"Pretty bad. I've just had Brockman on the wire from Alicante. The freight is practically a total loss; a good half of it is in the river. Kirgan says he can pick the freight engine up and rebuild it; but the passenger machine is a wreck."

"How did it happen?"

"It's like a good many of the others. Nobody seems to know. Brockman put the freight engine crew on the rack, and they say there was a small boulder on the track—that it rolled down the canyon slope just ahead of them as they were turning a curve. They struck it, and both men say that the engine knocked it off into the river apparently without hurting anything. But two seconds later the entire train left the track and piled up all over the right-of-way.'

"The engineer and firemen weren't hurt?"

"No; they both jumped on the high side. But, of course, they were pretty badly shaken up. Riggs, the fireman, got out of the raffle first and tried to flag the passenger train, but he was too late."

The boss was sitting back in his chair and making little rings on the desk blotter with the point of his letter-opener.

"Upton, these knock-outs have got to be stopped."

"Good Lord!" exclaimed the little millionaire; "you don't have to tell me that! If we can't stop 'em, Uncle Dunton will have plenty of good reasons for cleaning us all out, lock, stock, and barrel! I was talking with Carter, in the claim office, this morning. Our loss and damage account for the past month is something frightful!"

"It is," said the boss gravely. And then: "Upton, we're not altogether as bright as we might be. Has it never occurred to you that we were having too much bad luck to warrant us in charging it all up to the chapter of accidents?'

Mr. Van Britt blew his cheeks out until the stubby, cropped mustache bristled like porcupine quills.

"So you've been getting your pointer, too, have you?" he threw in.

Mr. Norcross didn't answer the question directly.

To Be Continued.

The first woman's magazine in America was edited for 50 years by Sarah J. Hale, who was 90 years of age when she retired from the editorial chair.

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 22, 1921.

Russia is a great country for raw material but the Bolsheviks are poor cooks.

Holding hands is one of the most tranquil things we former monkeys do.

When a $12 shoe squeaks it is the 50 cents' worth of calf hide in it protesting against the outrage perpetrated on the purchaser.

There never would be a parade if there were no people to watch it go by.

If you boast of your good fortune you're a swell-head. If you complain of your ill luck you're a sorehead.

Lima Beane says the autoist's aim is to miss the sermon in the stone.

Faith and Work make a good combination for accomplishing things. But they must move forward as twin virtues, not as third cousins with unrelated motives.

Americans spent more than four billion dollars last year for luxuries and raised the dickens about the high cost of necessities.

Instead of the many vociferous inebriates of the old wet days we now have the occasional still-born drunk.

Congress has no notion of passing a tariff bill that will please everybody.

Apparently there are a few people who would like President Harding better if he were to tell an occasional lie in behalf of idealism.

It is written that "a man's sins will find him out." But sometimes they find him in—home brewing.

Henry Ford can't reduce freight rates to Henry Ford. That's what might be called hard luck.

After fairy tales are banned something may be done to abolish imagination. Life isn't dull enough to please some of the reformers.

It is not remarkable that Senator France saw nothing wrong in Russia. He was busy counting the church steeples.

Colombia has been having another revolution. What Colombia needs is another policeman.

It will always seem wrong to small boys that the teacher gets paid for watching them work for nothing.

Henry Ford is about due to create another surprise. Apparently Mr. Ford's mission on earth is to jolt people.

At last it has been decided by the League of Nations that Article X doesn't mean what it says, if it means anything. Since Nov. 2 the question hasn't interested the United States.

The necessities of life are so common that the people must have a few luxuries for show purposes.

Capital doesn't like to loaf, but it can afford to. It always knows where the next meal is coming from.

Socialists are beginning to criticize Lenine. Perhaps they have found some rule in the dreambook that he ignored.

Former Secretary Daniels says "nobody loves to pay taxes." For once he is right, and Admiral Sims will probably agree with him.

One philosopher questions whether love is an asset or a liability? Love is not to be considered in financial phraseology. Love is a necessity. It makes the world go round and keeps it lubricated.

English people are naming children after battles. But the father of Kenesaw Mountain Landis anticipated them by many years.

Charlie Chaplin says marriage is an art. Marriage is what the children make it, whether art or a merry-go-round.

Fellows who never took any interest in geography before now like to study the map of Italy because it looks like a bootleg.

Some of the girls insist they will always wear extremely short skirts, but they won't. They'll listen to the dictators, even if their faces are not easy to look at.

It is not probable that proletariat stomachs in Russia will regard capitalistic food from the United States as a hollow mockery.

Following the war there were Americans who wanted the German kaiser hanged. They thought stretching the hemp fitted the crime. But the old fellow is suffering worse than hanging every day. He is lonesome, with nobody to console him, no opportunity to parade and nothing to look forward to.

It is an established fact that the minority makes more noise than the majority.

Men who like to watch other men work are getting anxious for a revival of activities.

One reason there are so many bootleggers is because P. T. Barnum found that a sucker is born every minute.

One has as much chance of reversing the revolutions of the earth as of persuading a mother to bring up her children contrary to her own motherly way.

Puzzle: What is it that gives a $15-a-week stenographer the idea that any man who wants her for a wife must make $10,000 a year?

One Way Quality Pays

Observant city folk who drive their automobiles into the country have often noted the difference between the prices asked for fruits and vegetables by farmers who live on good roads, free from dust and suitable for motor cars, and the lower scale which prevails on dirt roads, of the sort that are rough and uncomfortable for all vehicles, even at low speed. That difference is one measure of the value of the right kind of highways.

Farmers living on bad roads get few chances to sell their products without hauling them to some town. Those who have the advantage of first-class roads find their vegetables and fruit in demand at nearly if not exactly the retail prices of city markets, right on the farms where they are grown.

In many cases the saving of time and labor and the increased prices obtained more than offset the interest on the sum invested in road improvements, in the form of taxes paid. Then all other advantages of having the use of fine highways are free. They cost the farmers who are benefited by good roads nothing which can properly be charged against them.

There are districts in which this buying at the farms, by purchasers who take the produce away in their own cars, goes much beyond the patronage of customers. Often it includes a good deal of buying by dealers who go out with their motor trucks and pick up melons, for example, heavy loads at a time, and such buyers are no less averse than heads of families to looking for bargains along bad roads.

It is not strange, when these factors in country life and the business of farming are considered, that the quality of the highways in rural districts goes far toward determining the value of the land. Nor is it to be wondered at that economic conditions play an important part in maintaining and quickening the pace of road improvements, in all sections of the country.

The Deutschland's Lesson

When the submarine Deutschland made her voyage to these shores, dodging British patrols and escaping the dangers of the deep, she did much more than carry out the kaiser's aim of causing the racial patriotisms of the Germans in this country to flame high. In every spare bit of room in the Deutschland were aniline dyes, tightly packed and concentrated, worth millions of dollars. To the thoughtful, that voyage emphasized the extreme dependence of the United States upon the chemical industries of Germany.

Even then, American enterprise was trying to overcome this handicap. But not until the nation entered the war did the work go forward on large scale. Private capital put enormous sums into the labor. The federal government made grants and lent money. Workmen were trained. Just as it was admitted in Germany in 1915 that the chemical industry had saved the Fatherland from almost instant defeat so it may be said that the chemical industry in America, developed in the midst of war, made it possible for us to do our own duty and perform our share of the task in the struggle.

All of these tremendous gains, this independence of foreign economic domination, will be lost to us unless common, ordinary watchfulness is exercised by the national government. The chemical industries, newly created, are still in condition of boom industries, poorly organized, lacking surplus, burdened with the necessity of rearranging business on a peace basis while still developing experience. At Washington, they have been assaulted by the dreaming, visionary free traders. They have been under the attack of insidious propaganda, doubtless financed from Berlin. They have been selected for the ruthless competition planned in Germany for the recovery of trade as weakness in the American industrial armor.

A temporary embargo on certain importations has been asked by the American Chemical Society. Such an embargo is justified by the value to us of the home industries, by the services the industries performed during the war, by the alien source of the attacks on our chemical trade and by the "dumping" policy, abetted and subsidized by their government, of the German factories.

A Side-Stepping League

If the League of Nations has any fundamental purpose for existence that purpose is the maintenance of peace, no matter how difficult may be the problems involved or how awkward may be the task for the peacemakers.

At the meeting of the league on Sept. 7, discussion arose over the demand of Bolivia that the assembly consider the revision of her treaty with Chile, arranged in 1904. The leaders of the league opposed consideration, contending that the problem was simply one in which Bolivia and Chile alone were concerned. "A canvass of the principal delegations," says the Associated Press correspondent, "shows that a large majority of the assembly is against establishing a precedent that the league may interfere to revise treaties."

The Hague Tribunal was powerless to halt these activities which, in June and July, 1914, brought on the most frightful war in the career of mankind. Because of this want of power, the Tribunal as an agency for keeping peace in the world was abandoned by the unspoken common consent of the nations. In the promotion of the League of Nations a working and workable substitute was promised. But the history of the league from its launching is a record of avoidance. The assembly dodges when vexatious questions arise. It sidesteps when precedents are to be made. It appears to be exceedingly troubled over the maintenance of peace within its own quarters and little interested in furthering peace in the great world outside.

Possibly one strong man, or a group of strong men, if at the head of the assembly of the league, might have the courage and the will to attack all problems that arise and settle them on the basic principle that it is for this reason the league was established. But no such man and no such group abide in Geneva.

What exists is a side-stepping league officered by the most diligent side-steppers obtainable.

Points of View

A steamer, newly arrived from Liverpool, brought home a number of tourists who had been in Germany. Interviewed, these tourists said it was wonderful the way that country of their visit was up and doing. The land looked prosperous. Manufacture was humming. The streets were busy. People were putting in overtime in figuring ways of making money. A bright picture.

But another is provided by a man who has the knowledge and the habit of one who looks beneath the surface of things. He is John Moody, who acts as a guide for investors. He says that the trading the Germans are carrying on is almost entirely among themselves, the exchange rate making extensive export business impossible. Every German who gets a hold upon money, that is, paper money, turns it into real property as quickly as he can. For the government printing offices are turning out currency rapidly and the mark, instead of recovering in company with the franc and the pound sterling, is doomed to slide lower in value. Prices are climbing to fearful heights. Wages are leaping to keep up with them. Soon, collapse will come— and not until deflation has been gone through with will the superficial business of today develop into real business.

In the matter of points of view, the contrast is greatest between that based upon knowledge and that formed from lack of it.

One-Sided Preaching

The United States owes a duty by the Filipinos, but the Filipinos owe a duty to their own land. So far it has only been Uncle Sam who has been lectured in the case. Which possibly accounts for the fact that virtually all native rule in the islands has been misrule, efficiency has fallen every time the Americans turned over an office or an institution, graft has entered into public business. Foreign residents in the Philippines feel certain that just as soon as America withdraws her servants, everything from wharves and roads to government routine will fall into decay. This is the judgment of experience. Instead of preaching at the United States about duties our lecturers might do better by their Filipino friends if they instructed them in industry and honesty.

Nothing Settled?

Mr. Gompers told the President that after the fighting miners of West Virginia had dispersed, that would be "no remedy of the acute situation as it exists, and nothing will be settled." We should scarcely go that far. The gunplay would be over. The roads would be safe to travel on. Money would be laid out on food and clothing rather than on ammunition. The prospects of women suddenly becoming widows and children becoming half-orphans would greatly lessen. Surely that is something settled that is worth while.

Figures About Farms

In 1880, about 25 per cent of the farms of the United States were operated by tenants. That percentage had increased to 38.1 by Jan. 1, 1920. Yet the increase after 1900 was very small. Another practice is now making itself evident in agricultural statistics. This is operation of farms by managers. In 10 years there has been an increase of 17.9 per cent in the number of farms so conducted. Farming by managers is scarcely likely to be attended by the same evils as tenant farming, and the adoption of that method and the stationary condition of operation by tenants must be taken as one of the encouraging signs of improvement not only in the state of an industry, but also in social conditions.

Soon we shall quit looking at the thermometer to see how hot the weather is, forget the temperature a few weeks and then take up the work of looking at the thermometer to see how cold the weather is.

Are they absolutely sure the two-year-old boy in Illinois who has a vocabulary of 1,038 words isn't a girl?

Lucky dog—the coach dog. It became extinct before it had to follow the family auto.

However poor our opinions they are worth more

AUTHOR OF SONG, "HOME, SWEET HOME," WAS HOMELESS AND POVERTY STRICKEN

It has been universally conceded that the sweetest words in the English tongue are "home, love, mother," and the unanimous verdict of the music loving world is that the sweetest and most heart-appealing song ever composed is Home, Sweet Home. The music and words of this old song chime and blend so harmoniously and the song is so pathetically true that it appeals to and penetrates the nobler and higher instincts in every human heart, writes Larry Gantt in the Richmond Times-Dispatch.

While other songs, some written by world-famous poets, have been cast aside for newer creations, Home, Sweet Home is today as popular a melody as when first given by its author to an enraptured world. Nothing has ever been or ever will be produced to take its place. It is the alpha and omega of melodies so long as the human race has a habitation and place of abode.

Sung in Every Land.

Home, Sweet Home has been translated into every tongue, and has even invaded the desert and the darkest wilderness. Travelers have heard it sung by Arabs in the Sahara desert, those migratory people whose homes and horse hair tents are shifted from oasis to oasis as their needs demand. And yet these descendants of Ishmael love even their tents as a home. Stanley, in one of his letters to the New York Herald, wrote that he heard in darkest Africa, a band of naked savages in their guttural voices, chanting Home, Sweet Home, that was introduced by a burden bearer of their tribe for a party of homesick American explolers. These black savages live in huts constructed of brush or grass and yet those hovels were to them a home. The Eskimo, it is said, has long introduced this song in his winter ice burrow, for that foul cave is to him a Home, Sweet Home. It would appear that the Turk with his harem would be one race that would have a surfeit of home, but this American song is one of the most poular airs in Turkey.

Josh Billings wrote that the most arrant coward would fight to protect his home, but he never heard of a fellow shouldering a musket in defense of a boarding house. This witticism carries with it a mine of wisdom and truth. To abide in a palace belonging to another and from which you can be ejected at the whim of the owner, is not like having a home of your own. It matters not how humble that habitation may be, "there is no place like home." From the smallest insect to the wild beast, instinct teaches it to first construct a home to which it can retire for rest and safety. It is the one small part on earth over which the occupant has sole ownership. The ant burrows a home in the earth and the tiger, lion and all other wild beasts have their lair or cave. But that den is home.

The first written laws ever framed were by English barons beneath the wide spreading shade of a giant oak; and the first declaration was made that a man's home was his castle, and that it was ever sacred from invasion except by consent of the owner. And with the first settlement in America this declaration was imported with the colonists, and no law is more firmly implanted in the minds of our people today. A plutocrat, with gilded chambers in a palace hotel is an object of commiseration when compared with an humble workingman living in a cottage of his own, and where love and contentment abide.

Never Had a Home.

John Howard Payne whose brain and gifted and almost inspired pen gave Home, Sweet Home to the world, never had a home and his song was a dirge of that which he himself lacked and so ardently longed for. That song was a piteous wail of a home hungering heart—a wish that was destined never to be realized, for he died in Tunis, in Algiers, in an alien land and among strangers, utterly penniless, with only his pitiful and uncertain salary as American consul to subsist upon. Years after his remains were brought home and a handsome monument erected to perpetuate his memory.

Like Robert Burns, who died in poverty and want, John Howard Payne "asked for bread and they gave him a stone." But that homeless wanderer, whose song has touched and softened so many hundreds of millions of hearts and touching and inspiring the noblest and holiest instincts in the human mind, has found at last a Home, Sweet Home, but it is not on this earth.

There is a little romance connected with John Howard Payne seldom found out of fiction. I have talked with those who knew and loved him, as will be seen before this sketch ends.

The author of Home, Sweet Home was of medium stature and remarkably handsome. He possessed a most captivating manner, but always had a dreamy expression, characteristic of a certain line of genius, with thoughts above the average mind. He devotedly loved a beautiful and accomplished young girl of Athens, Ga., who belonged to an aristocratic and distinguished family named Miss Mary Harden, and who ardently returned the young poet's love and remained true to him to the hour of her death. But young Payne had the reputation of a ne'er-do-well, he was utterly penniless, and the Harden family firmly vetoed such a mesalliance for their only daughter and heiress. In ye olden times children were more submissive to parental authority than in these days.

And just here let me state that many years ago, when I published a paper in Athens, Ga., I lived next door to this same Miss Mary Harden, and my partner, Horace Cranford, rented and lived in part of her home. She retained in her service an old mulatto named Rob Roy, a body servant of her father, General Harden. This old negro waited on John Howard Payne when he visited his young mistress, and always being of an investigating turn of mind, and never forgetting what I have once heard, I had a rare opportunity of learning and preserving in memory unpublished incidents in the life of this world-famous character.

Avoided Outside World.

At that time Miss Mary Harden was a very old maiden lady, almost decrepit, who lived almost the life of a recluse. She had outlived all of her kindred and friends, was looked upon somewhat as a miser, and seemed rather to avoid mingling with the outside world. Among her few associates was a charitable young lady named Miss Effie Jackson and to whom Miss Harden bequeathed her entire property, but on her deathbed exacted from Miss Jackson a promise that she would bury with her a trunkful of old love letters written her by John Howard Payne, together with that priceless relic, the original manuscript of Home, Sweet Home, with erasures and changing of words by the author which he gave to the lady of his love.

When the remains of John Howard Payne were brought back from Algiers and the whole country was preparing to do honor to his memory the publishers of Frank Leslie's magazine wrote me offering $500 for the original. But when I called on Miss Mary Harden and handed her the Leslie letter, she became indignant and declared that all the gold in the whole world would not buy it and would not even consent to have a copy made. She told me that the manuscript was the most hallowed and treasured possession she owned and when she died it would be placed next to her heart and buried in the casket with her, and which was done.

Miss Harden, while possessing a nice property, always wore an old, faded, black dress, which she never changed, Winter or Summer, and she was said to be very slovenly and uncleanly in her habits. I cannot conceive a more dreary and desolate existence than that led by this one-time belle, beauty and heiress, who possessed all the advantages and good things that this world can bestow.

She was one of the highest educated and accomplished young women in the south. It is said she spoke half a dozen languages fluently and when her father was the American minister to France she accompanied him and acted as his secretary and interpreter. It was there that she first met John Howard Payne, who was aimlessly wandering around the French capital. On both sides it was a case of love at first sight—a hopeless love that ended in wrecking two lives, making one a hopeless wanderer and of the other a self-exiled recluse who only lived on memories of the past and a hopeless love.

When General Harden returned home, John Howard Payne followed the object of his ardent and undying affection. Some of his friends and admirers secured for him the appointment of Indian agent at Dahlonega, in northern Georgia, and which he solicited because he was near the home of Miss Harden, and it was while there that he traveled through the country on horseback and would visit the young girl who held his heart enchained.

Sees Moral for Parents.

I sometimes think if those young women who have made up their minds never to wed had seen the forlorn and almost friendless existence led by the old sweetheart of that immortal author of the song, Home, Sweet Home, it would be an object lesson to them. The story of the wrecking of two happy young lives should also be a warning to parents interfering with the future mating of their children when their affections are once fixed. A true man and woman can never love ardently but once, and that will endure as long as life lasts.

There is no question but that his disappointment made of John Howard Payne a wanderer over the face of the earth and also paralyzed a pen that would have added rich treasures to the literature of the world. He wrote his Home, Sweet Home while in the zenith of his young life, and when all hope was abandoned of ever winning the hand of Mary Harden he sought relief by becoming a self-exile from his native land.

John Howard Payne in a letter to a friend told of how he had walked the streets at night of some great European capital—London, Paris or Vienna—utterly penniless, hungry, without place to lay his head, he would pass some brilliantly illuminated palace at the close of a night of revelry and hear the musicians ending with his Home, Sweet Home. Little did those joyous pleasure seekers know that the author of that song was a homeless wanderer at their door.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Bud Discusses Life

It's a funny old world, as my father has said,
And I can't understand it at all.
Whenever there's sugar spread over my bread
That's the time it is certain to fall;
When the tablecloth's soiled and an accident then
Wouldn't matter, I'm neat as can be,
But I'm bound to spill over the gravy boat when
Ma's put on a clean cloth for tea.

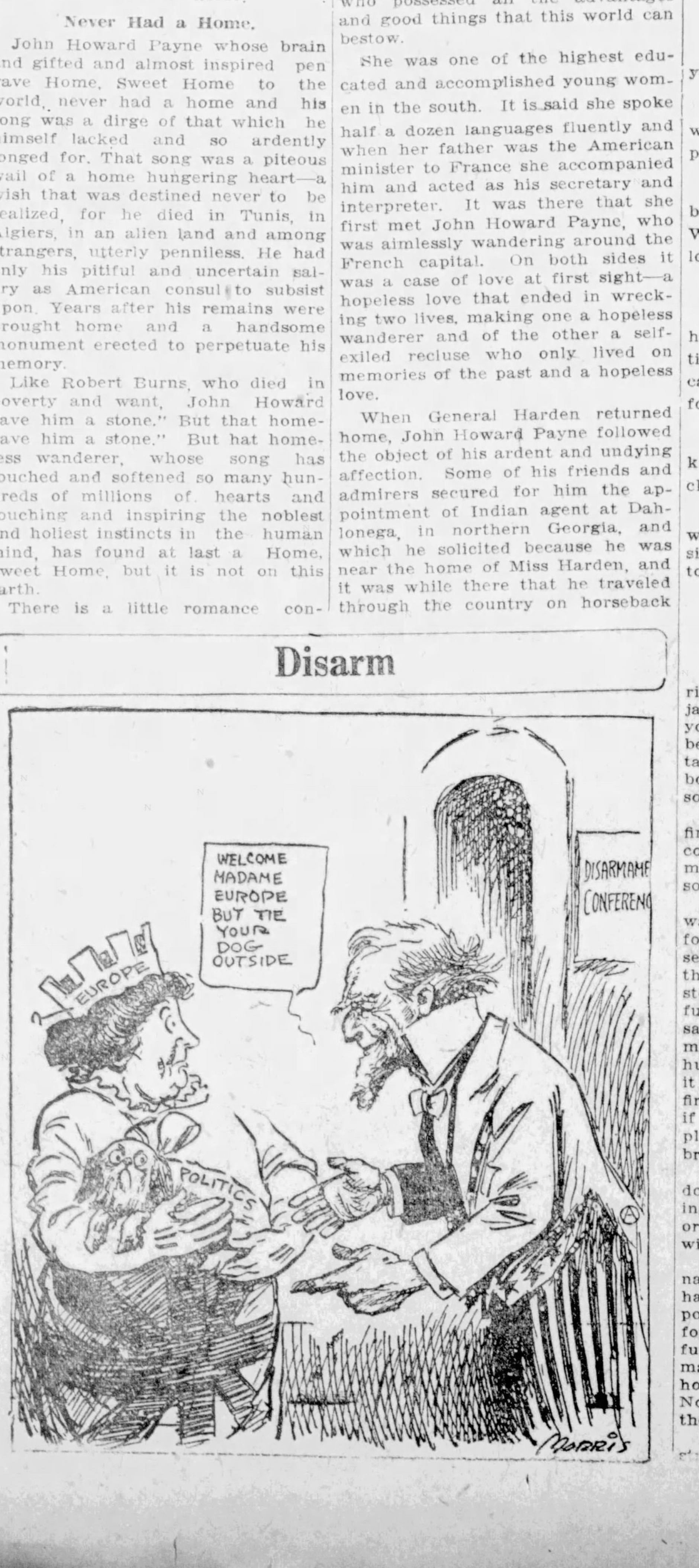
There's nothing goes wrong when we're living alone,
But whenever there's company here
And Ma wants my good bringing up to be shown
I'm bound to do something that's queer;

I can play all day long an' not get in the dirt
When tumbles don't matter at all.
But when Ma rigs me out in my best suit and shirt,
There's always wet mud where I fall.

There's always a lot of folks hanging about
When I'm not doing things as I should,
But nobody's looking at me, I've found out,
The times when I really am good.
If I can be neat when there's no one to see,
Why must all of my badness be seen?
Why can't I be good when it's proper to be
And clean when the tablecloth's clean?

(Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.)

Disarm



WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "The most disagreeable hike I ever take is the daily one from the bed to the ringing alarm clock."

Life's Discomforts.

Having to smell the kind of cigars you can afford to smoke.

If next Winter is a mild one there will be a great many disappointed pessimists.

One expert says women are more beautiful now than ever before. Wonder if the gentleman was looking up or down.

Town Gossip.

Sam Young, the haberdasher, hopes the business depression continues a little while longer so he can become thoroughly rested before another silk shirt era dawns.

To be successful a lady man-killer has to be pretty enough to charm juries.

One expects the young man who wears trousers with creases on the sides as well as the front and back to toss a ball instead of throwing it.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To the Reformers of this Country.

Gentlemen:

Saloons are now pop joints; only rich men can afford to get drunk; jazz is reported to be on the wane; you can find summer hotels without bedbugs; sugar is so plentiful restaurants don't have to hide the bowls any more and skirts are obsolete but all is not perfect yet.

We still have garbage, furnaces, fingernails, whiskers, hay fever, bill collectors and wedding gifts. Now, my dear reformers, can't you start something?

What's the use of garbage anyway, except to furnish employment for those gentlemen with olefactory senses so hard-boiled they can't tell the difference between a burning stogie and a woman's favorite perfume? Besides, garbage is a nuisance. All it's good for is to accumulate and make a wife hate her husband because he forgets to carry it out after supper before dark. Let's find a way to abolish garbage even if some famous chef has to be employed to create a new hash or breakfast food.

Street cars are no good. All one does is wait for them. It's like waiting for beer to be called a medicine or for a preacher to get through with his sermon.

I'm against furnaces and fingernails, too. Some coal dealer must have invented the furnace so the poor consumer could get rid of his fortune. Instead of making heat furnaces make ashes and ashes make work for the poor overworked householders. Why is a fingernail? No one knows so why not get rid of them?

Whiskers are as useless as a string of beads. The beads are ornamental but the whiskers aren't. Men have been abolishing whiskers ever since the cave man began to complain because they were always getting into his cup of coffee every time he took a sip. Some men abolish whiskers every day and some every other day. What we need, however, is to abolish them permanently.

Hay fever and bill collectors are two more evils that come in season. Hay fever comes in that season when the next to the last rose of Summer begins to rust around the edges. Bill collectors sweep over the country in epidemic form about the first of every month. Hay fever wears out the nose and innumerable handkerchiefs; bill collectors wear out your patience and pocketbook. Get busy and banish them. It will be a real reform.

I think wedding gifts should be abolished, too, but I'm not sure. Many of them are useless but pretty. Sometimes I think there would be fewer weddings if there were no wedding gifts for some people marry for love, some for money and some for wedding presents.

While you are reforming, gentlemen, reform everything. Reform the man who walks on your feet in a crowd, reform the fellow who wants to make you change a five-dollar bill, the girl who giggles, the auto driver who thinks he has a deed to all the streets, the guy who wants to change the world to suit him and the fellow who likes soup so well he can't consume it secretly.

Another reformer.
Uncle Henry.

ABE MARTIN

Most persons you try t' discuss somethin' with have only "noticed a headline about it."

Mr. and Mrs. Lafe Bud have advertised fer a maid that's used t' war work.

Hard on Hiram

BY WALT MASON.

Low lies the form of Hiram Horner, out in his boneyard bower; he swung his car around a corner at forty miles an hour. He might have made the curve at twenty, with safety first in view; for he had time to spare a-plenty; no urgency he knew. Before him stood a mighty hoarding that shut the street from sight; but madly he went henry-fording, and turned sharp to the right. Around the turn a truck was plugging, a truck of ample power, and into it old Hi went chugging at forty miles an hour. It was a mad and foolish caper for one possessed of brains, and with a sheet of blotting paper we soaked up his remains. Now other fools may go a-flying, inviting sudden death, but Hiram in his crate is lying, beneath the dewey heath. And other nuts will make us shiver as up the pike they pass, but Hiram, in his little flivver, no more steps on the gas. And fans will still be pinched for speeding, and made to dig up rocks, but Hiram Horner, little heeding, is resting in his box. Oh, horns will honk and cut-outs thunder, and cylinders will hit, but poor old Hi is sleeping under three wagon-loads of grit.

Protected by George Matthew Adams.

KU KLUX KLAN DENOUNCED BY EQUAL RIGHTS LEAGUE

Resolutions denouncing the Ku Klux Klan and commending the new national unity council formed to oppose the Klan, were adopted at the closing session of the 14th annual meeting of the National Equal Rights league.

The resolutions also urged the passage of laws to make lynching a crime against the federal government, the enforcement of the constitution on color disfranchisement, the forbidding of any federal segregation and a law against secret societies organized in defiance of the principles of the constitution.

To Boss Mare Island

Rear Admiral Josiah S. McKean, who has been named as the new head of the Mare Island, California, Navy Yard.

VARIETIES

The first nunnery was established in France.

Pistols came into use early in the 16th century.

South Americans use corn husks as cigaret wrappers.

The sun gives 800,000 times more light than the moon.

Mendelssohn began studying music at the age of eight.

The paper output of America is the largest in the world.

London was founded in 43 A. D. by a Roman governor of Britain.

The air of Yankee Doodle is as old as the time of Cromwell.

Louisville, Ky., is the largest leaf tobacco market in the world.

Beethoven learned to play the harpsicord at the age of four.

Once an Arab girl is married she never leaves her house again.

United States chemists discovered 32 new poisons during the World war.

The population of Paris has increased only 16,000 in the last 10 years.

Switzerland requires all its children to have at least three years schooling.

The Mt. Cenis tunnel in Europe is eight miles long and cost $15,000,000.

Women motor bus conductors in Japan receive on an average $15 a month.

Only nine per cent of the population of Mexico know how to read and write.

Thirty-five secretaries are required to deal with the pope's correspondence.

Women grow old among primitive people much earlier than in higher civilizations.

The surface of the Dead sea is 1,400 feet lower than the surface of the Mediterranean.

Since the war Danish railroads have placed large orders for locomotives in the United States.

The Surinam toad carries its eggs and young on its back in small rounded depressions of the skin.

The Winter wheat crop yield of European Russia is about three fifths as great as the Summer yield.

The largest sum ever spent in improving one street was $14,300,000, on the Rue de Rivoli, in Paris.

All the hair combings in a Chinese household are saved, spun into long threads and woven into stockings.

A dangerous leopard used in movieland in California was electrocuted and a perfect pelt obtained.

The Chinese tael now used for reckoning financial transactions is not a coin, but a measured slab of silver.

Plums, peaches, prunes, cherries and apricots are plant world cousins, all belonging to the genus prunes.

Temperatures of the sea at the surface vary from 28 degrees in the polar regions to 86 degrees in the tropics.

West Virginia exports to other states natural gas to the amount of nearly 125,000,000,000 cubic feet a year.

Plaster of paris derives its name from the fact that it was originally obtained from Montmartre, a suburb of Paris.

The smallest apartment houses are those occupied by bees. In a cubic foot of honeycomb there are about 9,000 cells.

Cork oak does not develop its first yield until the bark is 15 to 20 years old, when the first stripping of the tree is made.

Russia produces more barley and rye than any other country and more wheat and oats than any other except the United States.

The Argentine government has ordered a technical investigation of native materials suitable for the manufacture of newspaper.

Forgotten or unexploited since early in the 18th century, valuable sulphur ore deposits have been rediscovered in eastern Finland.

The number of dogs eaten annually in China is estimated at 5,000,000. The dogs are of a special breed, raised wholly for food purposes.

If the United States were as densely populated as is Belgium, the country would hold a population equal to that of the rest of the world.

The wireless station at Carnarvon, Wales, has succeeded in sending messages clearly to Sydney, Australia, a distance of 12,000 miles.

Strawberry vine production is one of the big industries of the Shasta district in California, one grower shipping 203,000 vines last season.

To guide pilots flying on the London-to-Paris route, the French government is placing captive balloons in certain positions at a height of about a mile.

An omelette or a piece of fish with fruit to follow, is said by one diet expert to be the ideal midday meal for a man or woman employed in an office.

English scientists have found that glass can be permanently tinted by immersion in the hot mineral waters of Bath, long famous as a health resort.

Experiments have proved that it is possible to change the color of certain precious and semi-precious stones by exposing them to the action of radium.

The largest bridge in the world is in China, extending over five and a quarter miles over an arm of the Yellow sea and being supported by 300 stone arches.

Machinery belts have been made in Europe of braided or woven paper, built up on cores of cotton, sheet metal or a combination of thread and wire.

Oysters cannot live in the Baltic sea, because it is not salty enough. They can only live in water that contains at least 37 parts of salt to every 1,000 parts of water.

German experimenters are trying to increase plant growth by the use of waste carbon dioxide from motors and furnaces fed to the soil as a fertilizer through perforated pipes.

Rosa Bonheur, the famous French painter, always wore masculine attire, except on social occasions, when she invariably appeared in a black silk gown of the plainest make.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

WHAT IS OUR PART?

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

IN THE current issue of a popular magazine appears an article stating quite emphatically the limitations which today restrict country women from taking an active part in world betterment. Since many people are of the opinion that country women are already in the procession some of these statements might be challenged. Bad roads and home duties, the article states, keep the farmer's wife at home. Does staying home necessarily mean that the farm women must forfeit their place in women's plans for progress?

It depends entirely upon the point of view. For what could be done more effectively for world betterment than what the great host of country women are doing. They find their work so absorbing that they cannot always leave the cooking, canning and numerous duties which give such co-operative help to the men who are busily working to supply the nation with food. Why should they try to go over bad roads in bad weather to a meeting of women bent upon perfecting conditions. Aunt Martha has received only one complaint from the farmers' wives about bad roads—so why not let the country women speak for themselves?

The statement that farm women do not have adequate representation in women's organizations is to be questioned. Are not these very women making themselves felt as a power. In Columbus last October, at the convention of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, one entire afternoon was given to a representative from an organization of country women, and it will gratify you to know that it was practically a unanimous opinion that she made the best speech at the convention.

Another trial, states the article, is that country women have so little chance to meet people of differing ideas, but how about our Household Page where men, women, girls and boys write their ideas and views from all over the country? They do not all think alike—far from it, and it is with intense interest that they wait for a contrary opinion.

The limitations of the country are being overcome rapidly. The telephone, plants for generating power, good roads and motors are making work easier. The country women have their own problems to solve. They want better schools, more community centers and more entertainment for the young generation which will satisfy them enough to keep them on the farm. They have the problem of planning meals as sometimes there are many workers to be fed. They may spend many hours preparing food, it is true, but it is time well spent as it is no easy task. In New York 67 out of every 100 children who are about to enter their first year at school are found physically defective, improper balanced diet having caused bad teeth, diseased tonsils and malnutrition. This is in a city where women do not find home duties compelling enough to occupy their time and have entered public affairs with the idea of making a better world.

Women are making a great movement forward provided their most important calling is not neglected. The home's the thing! And because the women of the country find their work absorbing it does not mean that they have no time to take part in the world's affairs and it is hardly fair to them to say that in the millenium they will have a place in the procession. They are fully equipped right now to help with world betterment, having successfully managed their homes under handicaps. When the town and country women get really acquainted they will not think of the limitations but of the invaluable qualities which they will bring to each other.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Be strong, and let your heart take courage.—Psalm XXXI, 24.

PROTECT BIRDS.

Have you room among your merry circle for a bird lover from New York state? I have come to ask a great big favor. I can see all you cousins staring at each other and asking each other "what can it be?" Well it is this, if in all your great big paper you can spare one little space in behalf of our feathered friends. I know there are many kind hearts and willing hands scattered through our dear land that will help save our beautiful song birds who cheer us through our daily tasks with their sweet songs and help to save our farm crops, fruit and beautiful flowers. I wonder how many there are among you who think of this when they are enjoying these great blessings and necessities of life.

I wonder how many Blade readers there are that realize that our birds helped to win the World war? I hear you ask how—by waging a deadly war on insect pests, they fought to save our crops. We owe the birds protection by providing food and shelter during the long Winter months and providing safe nesting sites through the Summer and protecting them from their enemies. The food supply of the nation depends upon the farmers. The country is the natural home of the birds, so here is a plea to you farmers—do not cut down your hedges that contain choke and pin cherry, elder, thorn apple and sumach for these shrubs furnish food and nesting sites for our beneficial birds. You all know how often we think Spring is with us after many of our migrants have returned and then we get a snow storm that covers all the food supply. Then the birds turn to the sumach as the "tree of the last resort" and when they are unable to find this they perish from starvation. So farmers, share the sumach for your feathered friends.—Julia Miller of Hopewell, N. Y., R. D. 3.

PROSPERITY.

Husband and I are readers of The Blade and we like to read the letters so well that I am going to try one for the first time. I was born and raised in dear old Virginia and was married in 1916. We now live in Tennessee on a farm and we have one boy and two girls who are very dear and who make our home happy. While they give us a great many things to do we try to train them the best we can and enjoy all we can do for them. We also enjoy farm work and try to raise everything good to eat. We live near the large town of Kingsport and we go to market often. We get a good price for everything we have to sell. Perhaps someday I will come again.—From one in Tenn.

TO ATHENS.

Are we already to start on a journey? Well then, cousins, get on board with Aunt Martha and me and we will go, first through east Tennessee, beginning at Bristol, which lies half in Virginia. It has great lumber yards and several factories. Then the great state highway leads us from Bristol to Elizabethton, one of the old towns of the state. We will not tarry here long, but go southwest to Johnson City, which is next in size to Bristol. Here are the National Soldiers' Home and the East Tennessee State Normal school. The highway continues southwest through a beautiful fertile valley. The roads run along the lower ground.

We can see from the hill tops the high even summits of the Unakas and the lower and still more even ridge of the Cumberland tableland. Several high ridges stand up out of the valley on a level with the higher valleys to the East and the Cumberland plateau on the western horizon. We are on the highest ground east of the Mississippi river, but these mountains are lowlands compared with the great ranges of the Pacific coast. Still the blue haze that lies over these ranges make them more impressive than far higher mountains in a clear atmosphere and we are in the midst of some of the loveliest scenery in America.

We descend the steep slopes and as we approach the Cumberland plateau, we see a high wall of sandstone like a giant fortification to guard the plateau. We pass through several miles of prosperous farming country visiting the middle cities and finaly come to the extreme West where we look from the terminating bluff over the tops of the luxuriant forests to the great rolling Mississippi. I fear that my letter has grown too long, but I was so enjoying being with Aunt Martha and the cousins that I did not notice how long it was getting to be.—Teggy of Tenn.

CALLS OLD FRIENDS.

It has been over 20 years since I was a member of the Merry-Go-Round and now that we are taking The Blade again will try to renew my acquaintance. I wonder what became of our dear Miss Prudence who was chaperone of the M. G. R. at that time. I remember that New England Girl, Bud and Elm Park wrote at that time. I often wonder what became of all the old members and do any of them write now? I know that Hazel Thornton is living in California for she and I have been dear friends since childhood and I hear from her quite often. I am still living in Nebraska although about 100 miles from where I lived at the time of joining the M. G. R. If this escapes the dreadful W. B. I may come again—Pansy Blossom.

WHO CAN HELP?

Will you please help me to find some of my relatives? I am a reader of The Blade and some time ago I saw a letter from an orphan in the M. G. R. corner. I am interested in letters like these and would like to see more of them in The Blade. Come on orphans, let us all write, it may help us to find our relatives. I was born in the year of 1882. My name was William Mackbeck. At the age of four, I was sent west from New York City with other orphans to Carrolton, Mo.

In May, 1886 Mr. J. E. Hickerson came and took me to his home in Beatrice, Mo., which is now Bosworth, Mo. He did not adopt me but I have always gone by the name of William Hickerson. I was sent from Randall's Island from a nursery conducted by the charity department of New York City to the Children's Aid society, 105 East 22nd street and from there to Carrolton, Mo. I have been informed that I have a brother and sister both older than myself and that they were also both in the same charity home. If anyone knows about them I would be glad to hear.—William Hickerson of Bosworth, Mo.

Mixing With Martha

Sour Cream Pie

One cup thick sour cream; ½ cup sugar; 1 cup chopped raisins; 2 eggs; 1½ tablespoon flour, 1½ teaspoon cinnamon; 1 teaspoon cloves; few grains nutmeg; few grains salt. Make flaky pastry. Mix together the raisins, sugar, flour, salt and spices and add to the sour cream which should be mixed to the egg yolk slightly beaten; line a pie plate with the pastry, pour in the mixture, and bake about 25 minutes in a moderate oven. Make a meringue of the egg-whites and 2 tsp. of powdered sugar; heap on the pie and cook for 10 minutes in a slow even.

Apple-Lemon Pie

Two cups chopped apples; ½ cup ground soda crackers; grated rind and juice of two lemons; 2 eggs well beaten; 2 tsp. melted butter; 1¾ cups sugar. Make pie crust. Mix together the apples, crackers, lemons, eggs, butter and sugar in the order given. Then use as a filling for pies made with double crusts, baking slowly for about 30 minutes. This makes 2 small pies or 1 large one.

Short and Sweet

Instead of old Mr. Wastebasket being the terror of our page, Aunt Martha thinks he divides the honors with old Mr. Blue Pencil. Sometimes every word of a long letter will be interesting, but just the same part of it has to go in order to make room for all the rest of the letters. How about a plan to write shorter letters and write more often? Suppose we limit them to 300 words?

Toodles from Va., says to dispose of that sad-sea-wave expression, for she knows where we can find the grandest watermelon patch and she doesn't care if you call her a country girl either, for she is proud of being one and she says she is so glad to know a bunch of regular fellows like the cousins that if any of you ever go to old Virginia, you will find a real welcome from her.

If Ethel Schofield of Lower Salem, Ohio, R. 2, Washington Co., has a twin, she does wish to correspond. She was 17, September 4, 1921, and her pen name is Bonnie. Frenchy has just had a birthday too, August 1, when she was sweet 16. She thinks a week seems a long time to wait to read the paper.

Madge who loves the letters from the old folks and wishes more of them would write, asks if the cousins would like to send a card to her friend, Mrs. William Snyder of Freed, W. Va., on September 28, her birthday. This friend is very dear to Madge and she assures us that the attention will be greatly appreciated. She especially mentions Vermont Greenhorn's letter which she thought very interesting, so we hope that means that a hint to the wise is sufficient enough to bring another letter from our old friend.

Indiana leads in some things, writes Hoosier Hoodlum, even if West Virginia does write the most letters and he wants the Indiana cousins to let us know that there are things in Indiana that we would be interested in, such as the travels of limestone from the time it leaves the earth to the house, and he promises to give us this travelogue in his next letter. Doesn't that sound good?

Peggy of W. Va. thanks Aunt Martha for squeezing her in Short and Sweet and now is looking for somebody who was 18 April 29, would also like to correspond with the cousins. Another cousin who says she is a new one, will be 11 Sept. 26. Her name is Clover Blossom and she dreams of a heavy correspondence, too. We have the place, Mannington, W. Va., but guess we'll have to ask these two for their names—how about that?

Josie's mother died when she was five so she has "brought herself up" for 11 years and she gets lonely and feels "like she'd like to know the cousins and she sure would like to see her letter printed." She is a plucky girl and we all want her to stay with us now that her letter has come for she has had more than her share of sadness. She remembers too well the day her mother said "Goodbye" to the three precious little orphans—let's help her to forget.

Art in the Home

School Bags.

Grown-ups are not the only ones who like to own a big roomy bag. Of course the boys will scoff because they are prejudiced in favor of the strap, but one thing certain they will admire the bags and probably will be seen playing the gallant by carrying Mary's bag for her as they trudge or skip along the country road.

So have a care, girls, and make your bag as durable and attractive as possible. Can you find a piece of worsted left over from somebody's suit? Thread a large darning needle with wool thread, red for a school house, brown for a road and green for the foliage and make a picture on the worsted by stitching in and out following the direction of the threads in the material.

Patent leather cut like a large envelope and bound with bias colored tape, with flap made to fasten with snappers makes a serviceable bag. Sew two ends together securely. If you are clever with brush and paint, add a sprig of flowers in bright colors. Pine cones make interesting designs.

Straw bags are popular, too, and can be purchased for very little and will lend themselves amazingly to a touch of trimming. Wool flowers such as clovers, marigolds and any fuzzy flowers can be made easily by wrapping wool thread round and round a small piece of cardboard, tying threads together and cutting them apart on opposite side. Shear the resulting pom-pom into shape of flower. Crochet green leaves and stems and arrange artistically on bag.

Writer of Songs

THOUGH she has made a real home for husband and son, Mrs. Ina Duley Ogdon of Toledo, Ohio, has found time to write nearly 700 gospel and Sunday school songs. She gets her inspiration from her everyday life and maybe that is the secret of the great popularity of her songs, especially Carry Your Cross with a Smile and Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

BOYS AND GIRLS

The little Road, like me,
Would seek and turn and know;
And forth I must to learn the things
The little Road would show!
—Josephine Preston Peabody.

BIG SURPRISE!

Good morning! May I have a seat by Farmer Lassie and Sunshine of Tenn.? Thanks! I knew you would after I have been missing so long. First I want to thank you one and all for the kind interest you have taken in my letters published some time ago. Above all I appreciate the genuine interest you have shown as the discussion of ideals went along. It is indeed gratifying to find so many who have higher ideals. I have received over 400 letters from the cousins, so it has been impossible for me to answer all of you personally, but I did the best I could and I hope that none of you feel the friendly thoughts you have written to me were wasted.

Last evening while wandering through the green meadows and shady forests, I was meditating over the whereabouts of my ideal. Being a wee bit weary, I sat by the side of an aged pine tree—its breezes seemed to whisper sweet peace to my soul. As I dozed into a deep slumber my ideal came and sat by my side. We talked a long time, partly of the past and a great deal of the future. I was preparing to ask her a question that I had never dared ask any other girl when as my heart thumped in my throat, I awoke.

At once I left the old pine and began a speedy search for her. Bachelor Billy told me she sometimes visited Aunt Martha, so I boarded a train for the same place. Across from me I saw a girl whom I thought to be my ideal. I went over and sat by her side. As the train glided on its way we conversed about the many trials of life. Finally we neared her home. I had told her of the dream of my ideal and she seemed interested. The train stopped.

She remarked: "Young man, I hope you have much success in your search for your ideal. I must leave you now for I see my husband waiting for me."

I never felt so astounded in all my life.

Pat of Tenn., you have my nickname—I am called Pat by my friends. Keithie, I escaped through leap year nicely. Dixie Moonbeam, Contemplator, Fred Sleath, Prairie Rose, Slim Jim and many others, come again, your letters are fine. Next time I come I will tell you of my trip in Florida last Winter. King Philip of Spain, if you see Mr. W. B. coming this way give me a wink and I assure you he will never catch this Tenn. Bachelor. Best regards to all. Adios.—Lavant Owen, McMinnville, Tenn., R. F. D. 5, Box 2.

COURT CONVENES.

I hope you all feel chatty for I want aboard the Dream Ship before vacation is over and the dim clouds of Winter chase themselves across the sky, and the topics are all changed and make me so out of date I will look like an Early Silurian conch shell! But there! I hate being antique, you know. I am out here on the garden seat and brother and Professor L. are discussing South America. My, how I have enjoyed those descriptions. The way they have made me thrill. I was quite willing to give up my "wourld" tour and see America first. Weren't you, Araby M.? My, but I would like to see another of your letters that sparkle like sunlight on the desert of mystic Arabia.

Ann of Green Gables, your letter was too tantalizing for anything. I have tried to imagine Green Gables facing the sea. I am sure it is exquisite. How can I thank you for the apple sauce cake recipe? The first bite was enough to compensate for all the bumps and thumps I received at Aunt Jane's. Yes, Smiles, my letter was really true. June Rosebug, we haven't any rug for you to creep under but perhaps you could be satisfied with Ann of Green Gables' magic carpet while I give Rime Stringer some royal advice (kings are always fond of giving advice). To begin with, you certainly are gifted with talents. Suppose you use one of them and be an "Arther."

Bid of Ohio, I would be quite willing to jump off the house if you will come again. Call again, A. P. G. of Ohio. Kentucky Rosebud, make us another visit even if the weather is snappy. Milly of W. Va., I am glad you like my suggestion to place The Blade in every American home. I see I will have to keep moving if I am going to keep in the van of our crusade. I have the best surprise for Aunt Martha but I can't tell it now. I thank you for your compliment, Spanish Senorita. Your letter gives me a desire to seize a guitar and stuff it under my cloak (which is really a box of chocolates stuffed into my pocket)—but I am dreaming again.

Kat-chew! I guess I am taking cold, so I believe I will go in and eat a piece of Ann of G. G.'s cake and drink some hot tea. Best wishes.—King Philip of Spain.

TRIALS OF EDUCATION.

Hoping to get by the waste basket a second time, I want to slip in to pay the cousins a call. Ideals being at rest and we all have our own what comes next? Someone mentioned education. That is surely a broad and interesting subject. It's the best thing in the world for anyone if put to the right use, but if not it is the worst thing imaginable. Anyone who wants to be a lady or a gentleman can be one regardless of education or lack of same. One thing sure, people are getting ahead of their time, in other words living too fast. We have scientists who are trying to solve the mysteries of this earth and the other planets and the origin of man, and so disapprove the statements of our God.

A high school professor, who taught a physical geography class which I attended, told the following to our class one day: He said people ascended from crawling things of the earth, step by step, cycle by cycle, through millions and millions of years until they developed into man, accepting the Darwin theory and later scientists whose statements are far more radical—that man was at one time a crawling worm. He also stated that it did not conflict with the Bible insomuch as it did not state "when" man was created. Seeing what a pupil is taught in high school, what aren't they taught in college? History and literature are what one can stand lots of and it deals with facts. Astronomy is a study I would like to know more about.

On the whole education is largely what we make it, and it is always interesting to learn what our learned men and women are constantly discovering. Aunt Martha what do you think of education? Your views would be most interesting. I hope I don't raise any arguments or fist fights over my discussion. Do I sound like a cross old maid school teacher? I hope not—I've had so many of that kind myself that I don't want to be similar to one. I will leave my age so you won't get the wrong impression. I am 19.

I learned today why Indiana people are called Hoosiers. Do you know? Origin generally accepted is this: It is a corruption of the old form of salutation "Who's here?" It is said that in the pioneer days the stranger riding up to a cabin in the Indiana wilderness was invariably greeted with that question "Who's here?"—HOOSIER VIOLET.

Our Correspondents

We certainly are glad that our new reader has discovered The Blade at last—she found so many laughs in the witty boy and girl sketches that she takes the paper all the time now. And as our good spirit seems to be contagious, right away she wants to help somebody so here is the pickle recipe for Farmer from N. Y. It is not a recipe for regular dill pickles because there is no dill in them, but it tastes as though there were and we are assured that they are "grand." Three gallons water, 1½ gallons vinegar, ½ pound of dry mustard, 2 ounces cinnamon, 2 ounces of cloves, 2 pounds salt. Put all together and stir well for five minutes, then put in a layer of cucumbers, then horseradish leaves two or three deep, repeat until jar is full. Always put in a stone jar because they keep much better. Keep a white cloth over them and a plate or something that will not let the pickles slide up from the brine, then use a large stone for a weight.

Snatches from W. B. are stepping right into the limelight and created quite a stir when Lottie Withrow's address was missing. Now Lottie, it is up to you to send it to Aunt Martha post haste for an Old Batch from N. Y. is waiting impatiently and he writes an interesting letter, too—one thing he tells us is that they have an elm tree in N. Y. as big as we have in Ohio. It is 32 feet around at the base and has a history as it was under this tree our people and the Indians made treaties. If you wish to send your address direct, address Jacob H. Lyon, Naples, N. Y., R. D. 7. But don't forget that there are others who are waiting also.

Virginia Bill, you made your appeal and along came letters asking for your address, so don't let Miss Withrow get all the correspondence—it might be quite a bit of fun for you two to get acquainted yourselves.

Mrs. John Miller's letter begins with a motto—Never water vinegar, never spoil. She has a good recipe for filling peppers and unselfishly passes it on for the reader who requested it. Wash the peppers; use sharp pointed knife and cut a hole about the size of a quarter at the stem end; remove core; place peppers in a jar and cover them with salt water, using ½ cup of salt to 1 gallon of water; put a light weight over them to keep them under water; let them remain not less than 12 hours and not more than 24 hours. Shred cabbage, putting in a jar a little at a time, sprinkle with salt as though preparing for cooking, pound until the juice will press up between fingers, put a weight on and let remain as long as peppers remain in brine. Remove hulls from brine, turn upside down on board or pan to drain. Squeeze cabbage as dry as possible, place in dry vessel, cut finely all soiled or bursted peppers, especially the red and yellow ones, thoroughly mix with cabbage; add one box of the best mixed spice to each gallon of cabbage; add some broken cinnamon and cloves and ½ cup grated horseradish. One gallon of cabbage prepared in this way will fill a two-gallon jar of ordinary sized peppers. Sweeten vinegar to suit taste, let simmer, pour over the peppers previously packed side wise or open side up in jar. Use the vinegar boiling hot (one gallon vinegar will cover two gallons peppers); stick some horseradish root here and there among the peppers. After cooling, tie paper or cloth over jar and they will be ready in four days. Keep jar covered with plate or board lid and they will keep a year without canning.

In Our Correspondents of June 30 we refer Mr. S. A. Spencer to the Feb. 17, 1921, issue of The Blade, where The Romish Lady was published in the Poets' Corner. He has been unable to find it, but it is there. Please look again, Mr. Spencer, and let Aunt Martha know if it is the poem you want.

Snatches From W. B.

I like all out door sports especially fishing and riding and would love to learn to swim and row. I like water best. Have I a twin? I was 16 on April 20.—Mountain Elf.

The way a little boy expressed it: I love The Blade a whole bushel. As for flowers I like anything from the little daisy to the fairest rose.—Tarheel.

We have all been given subjects for discussion. Please let me give mine. I think we can profit by discussing Methods of Better Teaching.—Ona.

Isn't Dixie Moonbeam a darling? Prairie Rose had better hurry and write or we'll be liking Dixie Moonbeam best.—Allison.

Bachelor Billy, Cecil Taylor and Lavant Owen, come again. Your letters were fine. I am in search of a twin—I was born Dec. 22, 1903. It would give so much pleasure to correspond with a twin.—Naomi Rhodes of Higby, W. Va.

Dear cousins, it would give me great enjoyment to be in your circle and I do want a twin. My birthday will be Oct. 14, and I will be 15 years old.—Arnie of W. Va.

I want a seat by Molly Darling of W. Va.—Silver Bell.

I enjoy all the letters but most of all those from Tenn.—Tom Girl of Tenn.

To Protect Polish

The vases in which flowers are kept often leave an unsightly stain on the polished table. If you cut a blotter the size of the base of the vase and place that under the vase this annoyance will be avoided. The dark blotters, such as brown or green, harmonize with the wood and are not so noticeable as a white blotter.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

POETS' CORNER

Two Brothers

I've got a little brother,
He came the other day,
He keeps his hands awaving
In an awful funny way.
He's got a snap I tell you—
Just eats and winks and blinks,
And looks up at the ceiling—
I wonder what he thinks.

It makes me kinder jealous,
I asked ma why he came;
She only laughed and tol' me
The angels was to blame.
I've got another brother—
He came here just today,
He married sister Myrtle,
And now he's going to stay.
He's got a snap I tell you,
Jes' eats and sits around,
And sister keeps on teaching;
Ma calls him "lazy hound."
It makes me kinder jealous—
I asked Pa why he came,
He only swore an' tol' me
That sister was to blame.
If sister an' the angels
Keep on getting gay,
An' bringin' home new brothers,
I'm goin' to run away.

Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep

(Copy of the lines found in the knapsack of a soldier of the Civil war, after he had been slain in battle. It is not known by whom the poem was written).

Near the camp-fire's flickering light
In my blanket-bed I lie,
Gazing through the shades of night
And the twinkling stars on high;
O'er me spirits in the air
Silent vigils seem to keep,
As I breathe my childhood's prayer,
"Now I lay me down to sleep."

Sadly the whippoorwill
In the boughs of yonder trees;
Laughingly the dancing rill
Swells the midnight melody.
Foeman may be lurking near,
In the canyon dark and deep,
Low I breathe in Jesus' ear,
"I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

'Mid those stars one face I see,
(One the Savior turned away),
Mother, who in infancy,
Taught my baby-lips to pray;
Her sweet spirit hovers near,
In this lonely mountain brake,
Take me to her, Savior dear,
"If I should die before I wake."

Fainter glows the flickering light,
As each ember slowly dies,
Plainly the birds of night
Fill the air with sad'ning cries;
Over me they seem to cry,
"You may never more awake,"
Low I lisp, "If I should die
I pray thee, Lord, my soul to take."

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray thee, Lord, my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray thee, Lord, my soul to take.

Little Boy Blue

Eugene Field.

The little toy dog is covered with dust,
But sturdy and staunch he stands;
The little toy soldier is red with rust,
And his musket molds in his hands.
Time was when the little toy dog was new,
And the soldier was passing fair;
And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue
Kissed them and put them there.

"Now don't you go till I come," he said,
"And don't you make any noise."
So toddling off to his trundle bed,
He dreamt of the pretty toys;
And as he was dreaming, an angel song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
Oh the years are many, the years are long
But the little toy friends are true.

Aye, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand,
Each in the same old place—
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,
The smile of a little face;
And they wonder as waiting these long years through
In the dust of that old arm-chair,
What has become of our Little Boy Blue
Since he kissed them and put them there.

Epitaph of Mrs. John Drew

(New York Sun)

Life! we've been long together
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather.
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear,
Perhaps 'twill cause a sigh, a tear;
Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time,
Say not "Good Night," but in some brighter clime,
Bid me "Good Morning."

To Metta

By H. P. R.

A lily blooming on its stem,
A vase half-opened, dewy-sweet,
A violet lifting happy eyes,
The morning's golden light to greet.
So is it with thee, little maid—
The lily's soul, the rosebud's heart,
The human heart cease giving back
The light that wooes its leaves apart.

Without the Children

O the weary solemn silence
Of a house without the children,
O the strange oppressive stillness
Where the children come no more!
O! the longing of the sleepless
For the soft arms of the children,
O! the longing for the faces,
Faces gone forevermore!
Peeping through the open door.

Strange it is to wake at midnight
And not hear the children breathing,
Nothing but the old clock ticking,
Ticking, ticking by the open door.
Strange to see the little dresses
Hanging up there all the morning;
And the gaiters—oh! their patter
We will hear it nevermore
On our mirth forsaken floor.

What is home without the children?
'Tis the earth without its verdure,
And the sky without its sunshine;
Life is withered to the core!
So we'll leave this dreary desert
And we'll follow the Good Shepherd
To the greener pastures vernal,
Where the lambs have "gone before"
With the Shepherd evermore.

Darling Nelly Gray

There's a low green valley on the old Kentucky shore,
Where I've whiled many happy hours away,
A-sitting and a-singing by the little cottage door,
Where lived my darling Nelly Gray.

CHORUS.

O my poor Nelly Gray, they have taken you away,
And I'll never see my darling any more;
I'm sitting by the river and I'm weeping all the day,
For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore.

When the moon had climbed the mountain, and the stars were shining too,
Then I'd take my darling Nelly Gray,
And we'd float down the river in my little red canoe,
While my banjo sweetly I would play.

My eyes are getting blinded, and I cannot see my way;
Hark! there's somebody knocking at the door;
O I hear the angels calling, and I see my Nelly Gray,
Farewell to the old Kentucky shore.

O my darling Nelly Gray, up in heaven there, they say,
That they'll never take you from me any more;
I'm a coming—coming—coming, as the angels clear the way,
Farewell to the old Kentucky shore.

O Dem Golden Slippers

O my golden slippers am laid away,
Kase I don't spect to wear 'em till my wedding day,
An' my long-tailed coat dat I loved so well
I will wear up in de chariot in de morn,
An' my long white robe dat I bought las' June,
I'm gwine to get changed kase it fits too soon,
And de old grey horse dat I used to drive,
I will hitch up to the chariot in the morn.

CHORUS.

O dem golden slippers, O dem golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'm gwine to wear bekase they look so neat;
O dem golden slippers, O dem golden slippers,
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear to walk de golden street.

O my ole banjo hangs on de wall,
Kase it haint been tuned since 'way las' fall,
But de darkies all say we'll hab a good time
When we ride up in de chariot in de morn;
Dar's old Brudder Ben and Sister Luce,
Dey will telegraf de news to Uncle Bacco Juice;
What a great camp-meetin' dar will be dat day
When we ride up in de chariot in de morn.

So it's good-bye chillun, I will have to go,
Whar de rain don't fall or de wind don't blow,
An' yer ulster coat, why you will not need,
When you ride up in de chariot in de morn.
But your golden slippers must be nice an' clean
An' your age must be just sweet sixteen,
An' yer white kid gloves yer will have to wear,
When you ride up in de chariot in de morn.

Cards and Letters

CARDS AND LETTERS.

The following boys and girls would like to correspond with the cousins: Sarah Bailey, Sears, Mich.; Mand Carr and Hazel Carr, Gassaway, W. Va., Box 40; Dorothy Sinyeson, Mary Sinyeson, Stella Feaster, Virginia Feaster and Thornton Feaster, all of Maysville, W. Va.; Myrtle Tenney and Ido Zoeffel, both of Pickens, W. Va.; Effie Baldwin, Creston, Tenn.; Orpha Smith, Walter Smith, Velva Freed, Francis Freed, all of Berea, W. Va., R. 1; Elva Kidwell and Ethel Bell, both of Elizabeth, W. Va., R. 4, Box 49; Benjamin Vorhees, Corrin Lytle and Earl Woodward, all of S. Bloomington, Ohio, R. R. 1; Hazel L. Medars, Elmwood, W. Va.; A. M. Gunn, Homer Nicholson, Berlin Faris, all of Coldwater, W. Va.; Blanche Carrico, Luther Devericks, Leeman Davis, Willie Middleton, also of Coldwater, W. Va.; Ethel Tabor, Isoline, Tenn.; Delcie Cunnags, Hurricane, W. Va.; Mae Hedrick, Grassy Meadows, W. Va.

Such long lists of names come for this column that it is impossible for Aunt Martha to put them all in and sometimes the writing is not quite clear enough. Suppose we follow our our rules more closely—not more more than three names in one letter—names and addresses carefully written, and a serious vow that you will answer the letters. This last really was not necessary to add for each cousin seems more than eager to reply. Here's hoping you will all get a whole box full of mail.

Sewing Machine Hints

When a machine works stiffly place it near the fire so that the working parts may get warm. If this does not make them run quite smoothly apply a litle oil. Clean all the grooves under the plate of a sewing machine with a penknife, and it will work smoothly and easily. The needle must be removed before cleaning the grooves or removing the footplate. Once in three weeks take out the screw which holds the footplate, remove it, and clean out the fluff which accumulates there.

To Remove Paint

Paint may be removed from window glass by application of a strong solution of soda.

For Prepared Mustard

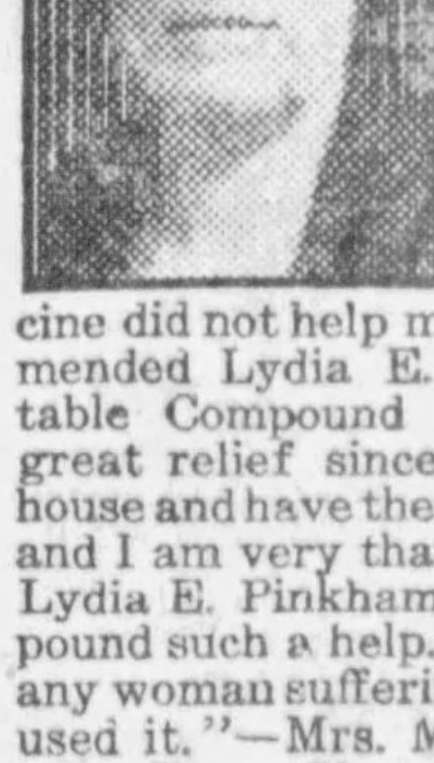
Mix mustard and vinegar instead of water, and it will remain fresh twice as long.

To Block a Hat

The crown of a crushed straw hat should be dampened with cold water and stuffed very lightly with old soft paper, then put to dry in a hot place. It will be blocked to its original shape.

TAKES CARE OF 5 CHILDREN

Mrs. Taylor's Sickness Ended by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Roxbury, Mass.—"I suffered continually with backache and was often despondent, had dizzy spells and at my monthly periods it was almost impossible to keep around at my work. Since my last baby came two years ago my back has been worse and no position I could get in would relieve it, and doctor's medicine did not help me. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have found great relief since using it. I keep house and have the care of five children and I am very thankful I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound such a help. I recommend it to any woman suffering as I was before I used it."—Mrs. MAUDE E. TAYLOR, 5 St. James Place, Roxbury, Mass.

Backache is one of the most common symptoms of a displacement or derangement of the female system. No woman should make the mistake of trying to overcome it by heroic endurance, but profit by Mrs Taylor's experience and try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

TOBACCO DEVIL'S WEED—
Plants Michief Seed

We do not use tobacco. We have no quarrel with those who do so if they use it in half way decent manner. Our fine old grandmother used to smoke a pipe and when we were a boy six years old we used to get a coal of fire from the cook stove or fireplace and put it on her pipe filled with plug tobacco, which she had cut into fine pieces.

Those were in the days of childhood. That old grandmother is long since gone, but the memory of her and the ways in which she used to cater to our pleasure and appetite still lingers and always will be with us.

Many an hour of solid comfort did she get out of that old clay pipe. She raised a big family and was the good wife of a sturdy old pioneer of the early day wildwoods.

Only gentlemen ought to use tobacco if anybody uses it. When an impudent, ill-mannered man chews or smokes he is about the most obnoxious institution that walks around. He can be filthy as well as impudent.

We have seen these critters in a crowd entering a train. Both hands full of grips or packages and a mouth full of cigar that jams its fire end into the necks or faces of women. We have seen clothes set on fire by these headlight dunces.

They do not hesitate to squirt tobacco juice on anybody or anything that gets in their way. Some folks become cranks on religion and make themselves ridiculous. There may be excess and downright foolishness in anything. Some folks can chew and smoke and never make themselves obnoxious.

The tobacco habit never had a stronger hold on America than it has at the present time. Women and children have the habit. Boys and girls, who are yet in school openly smoke. Twenty years ago, this would have been a very shocking thing. Today we tolerate it and "let the kids get by."

In a very old book, which has been sent to Rural Welfare we find four lines which indicate what public opinion was of tobacco 50 or 70 years ago. Very few newspapers would dare publish such stuff these days for fear of making too many readers mad.

Here it is:

"Tobacco is a filthy weed,
That from the devil doth proceed,
It picks your pockets and burns your clothes,
And makes a stove pipe of your nose."

We are not a crank about the use of tobacco. We do know that our fathers and mothers should study this matter carefully. We know that every good mother would regret to see her daughter smoking cigarets or her son going to extremes either in smoking or chewing.

A GALLON OF MILK—
How Much Is It?

How much is a gallon of milk? This question has been often asked. How many Blade readers could answer the question? As a rule the average person does not worry much about actual standards. We take it for granted that every thing is all right and we let it go at that.

The United States Census Bureau has ruled that it takes eleven and six-tenths gallons of milk to make one hundred pounds of milk, or that a gallon of milk should weigh 8.62 pounds.

In selling milk in most places a test is made of the butter fat content in the milk and by this standard the price is fixed and the pay check written. Most farmers measure a cow by the gallons and not by the number of pounds the cow gives.

A HOUSE CLEANING—
In the Hooier State

Indiana has just disinfected a lot of professional politicians and political bosses. House cleaning in the Hoosier state came in late summer this year.

Indiana has some ex-jailbirds who have the nerve to run for office. These ex-convicts seem to be vote getters in some Indiana towns.

In Indiana, foreigners have been voting before they were naturalized citizens. The politicians seem to have been in clover. The tax-spenders were in high glee and getting rich.

Indiana has had the tax-spending itch-disease the same as Ohio. Indiana cleaned house first. Thirteen proposed amendments to the state constitution were voted on recently. Only one of the 13 carried. It was the one requiring all voters of the state to be legally naturalized citizens. Seems strange that a great state like Indiana should have any debate on such a question.

Rural Welfare has frequently hit income tax, classification of property for taxation, poll tax and more tax. We believe the people are sick and tired of politicians who are eternally hunting up and inventing new ways to get more tax money to spend.

Less tax is the kind of tax the dear people are looking for in these days of low wages, low crop yields, and low crop prices, and no jobs. We have talked this in our speeches and written it in our stories.

Tax dodgers in Indiana wanted to break the uniform rule of taxation. They wanted classification of property. The voters hit it by a vote of 80 to 20 out of 100. This will give chill to some false leaders in Ohio. Indiana played safety first and saved the uniform rule, which is the Golden Rule in taxation.

Indiana voted on an income tax. The voters swattted it fore and aft and knocked it out the first round. Ohio voters will do the same thing if they get a chance. It is the business of the political boss to put harness on the voter, the same as we used to do on a kicking horse, so as to keep them from kicking and bucking the bosses' game.

Taxation is a big question in every state. It is going to make a lot of shyster politicians see ghosts in Ohio. A new breed is now the need. What Indiana voted for was less law, less expense and less tax.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

say BAYER

Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

FIFTY TONS AGSTONE—
Insure Clover Crop

Rural Welfare has just ordered a fifty-ton car load of raw ground limestone. We intend to use it on twenty-five acres of land, on which we scattered clover seed last March. We did not get a clover stand. We did not get a good oat crop this year on this field.

We are a firm believer in sweet soil. There is just as much difference between sweet soil and sour soil as there is in a human face that smiles or wears a frown.

We also believe that our soil experts in agricultural colleges and experiment stations are right when they say that limestone is a plant food as well as soil sweetener. We know that others have had good results from using agstone and we intend to try it to insure a clover crop.

WHO PAYS THE BILL—
Who Fights the War

The men who make war do not enlist and do not fight the battles of war. That's the big reason why we have wars.

The men who want high cost roads do not have to pay for them. That's why we have roads costing outrageous prices.

It is amusing to see and hear some of the silk-hat and silk-sock city fellows giving the taxpayer and meal ticket grower advice on the road business.

These are the fellows who yell when the natives want to protect their own pocketbook. The political boss has had a taste of the honey in the road hog drive. He wants road building to go on no matter whether the taxpayer can pay the tax or not.

These chaps with six-dollar hats on six-cent heads want the governor of the state to order roads to be built at a cost of forty to ninety thousand dollars a mile, with at least half of this cost as a clear cut political rake-off.

If this litter of road hogs had to farm and sell oats at twenty cents a bushel to pay for these roads, road building graft would have stopped long ago.

In Ohio the people had to take up this fight and stop the raid and rape of the road dollar. No public officer would come to the rescue of the public or the taxpayer. The state highway department with brazen gall and impudence went ahead promoting high cost roads until a cyclone hit it. Then it played the baby act by saying that the political boss made it be a dunce and wax stool pigeon. Any man who will take orders to go ahead and rob the public is not fit to hold any job in the public service.

Why make road hogs rich and the taxpayer poor? Why not elect public officials who will not take the bait offered to them by road hog agents? Why should any county be burdened with high cost roads because a county commissioner can have a free joy ride to California and return?

Why should we tolerate the road hog disease that robs our purse so that a favored few can have a booze-spree at a leading hotel in the capital city? How long will it take the dunce taxpayer to see why he is having a lean harvest, high taxes while the road hog revels on easy street?

If men who make war had to fight the war, there would be no war. If those who want high cost roads had to work for wages to pay for such roads we would have no roads costing over $20,0000 per mile.

Indiana's governor has hit the road hogs hard. Illinois has a governor who has squeezed the graft out of high cost roads. The folks of Ohio ought to write letters and ask Ohio's governor to do the same thing. Do it now. Talk plain. The Governor of Ohio will answer any letter you write to him.

THE FREE PASS—
We Do Not Use It

Rural Welfare has received many complimentary or free passes to state and county fairs. For years we have been connected with fairs. It is the custom of many fairs to hand out passes. In some cases there is some excuse for it. In many cases fair officers go to excess in this matter.

There is no excuse for any fair manager giving free passes to all of his own and his wife's relations. There is no reason why public officials in state house, court house or city hall should get dead-head passes and get into any fair free of charge. They are being supported by the public and ought to pay their way.

Mr. Taber, now in charge of Ohio State fair, and also master of the State grange, sent us a ticket good at gate and grandstand and the big coliseum. For 15 years we were connected with the State fair and for six years had charge of it, and during this six years we paid our own way into the fair, the same as other folks did. We stopped the abuse of deadhead tickets. We made up our mind if folks could come 200 miles or 50 miles and pay their way in, it was up to the rest of us to take the same medicine. Mr. Taber will not abuse the pass privilege as it has been abused in the past. Some courtesies to a mighty few will not ruin the state or county fair. Mighty few,

FARM BUSINESS MEET—
Coal and Fertilizer Prices

Rural Welfare accepted invitations to attend a township farmers' business meeting. A fine township centralized school building was the place of meeting. One hundred farm folks were there.

They wanted to hear something about the high cost of roads and also wanted to know why their purse was growing lean and their tax receipt fat. They were wondering what has happened to the business world to compel them to sell at a loss and below cost of production nearly everything produced on the farm this year.

This township needed improved roads. They were mad because their county officials were putting down several miles of road for the joy riders who go across the state at 40 or 50 miles an hour. These folks would help pay for this peacock alley road for the tourists, while they themselves had to put up with poor roads.

The question of buying fertilizer was discussed by several farmers present. The business agent of the township farm bureau said he had gotten prices from several companies, but they were all about the same which seemed to indicate that the fertilizer makers had gotten together in a business meeting somewhere the same as the farmers had done.

The freight rates on fertilizer from Baltimore was above $8 a ton in carload lots. One firm had quoted them a price of less than $2 over what the general prices were. Freight rates were easily one-half of the regular price of fertilizer.

Several ladies were present at this meeting and they showed signs of being about as good business folks as the men did. The meeting lasted to near midnight. More than an hour was spent in visiting and talking after the formal meeting was over.

The centralized school was the pride of the township. It is fully equipped for the teaching of common sense things. There had been bitter opposition to centralization, but after once established that school house was used by old folks with as much profit and pleasure as by the pupils in school.

Strange how folks will fight against progress. Many times we get into townships or communities where there is a case in court and half a dozen lawyers getting fat fees to fight a new schoolhouse, even after the voters have said they wanted centralization and a new school building. Often many hundreds of dollars are wasted in these fights and in the end the schoolhouse is built. Very few cases have ever failed finally if a majority had voted in favor of the new plan.

Some townships are not ready to centralize. Their roads will not permit them to do so. But where it is only a question of cost or location, and the majority vote for the new building, the progressives win. In one township a case was kept in court for five years and two lawyers each sent a son through college on the fees he got out of this school case. The schoolhouse was finally built and the army and navy could not take it away from those good folks. We have spoken twice in the building.

We do not care to mix up in any contest, but in our travels we find that what we have said here is the usual result. The schoolhouse is built and the court costs are added to the bill the taxpayers have to pay.

THE IDLE CHURCH—
Cause of Crime Wave

The country church has the dry rot. So has many small town and city churches. Too many idle and empty churches. Too many stingy, tight wad communities. Here and there is a country church that is holding the fort, but too many are going down the hill and God no longer is a member. In one county, reported to us, are 31 deserted churches. Once each had a good congregation. These are all Protestant churches. Do we like to stay in bed on Sunday morning or are we content to be careless and profane and raise our children outside the pale of Christianity? The more idle churches we have, the more stories we read on first page of newspapers of murder, scandal, harlots, prize fights, boot-legging and crime. Is this the condition that good citizens welcome and invite? Is it not time to stop, look and listen to conscience?

RUST AND ROT COST—
A Dreary Field

We passed a dreary field. In the open weather sat a binder in a wheat field. The shocks of wheat were tumbled and crumbled down. The date was September 1.

We wonder what the farmer thinks about, when he permits such a picture to be presented to the public. Is he ashamed of his farm or is the farm ashamed of him?

Rust and rot of the machine which cost money. Rust and rot of the crop which cost work and money. Is such a farmer playing fair to his home and family?

Would not a boy be a dunce to stay on that kind of a farm? Do such farmers belong to Grange, farm bureau or other up-lift or real welfare organization?

What reason can Blade readers invent that would cause a farmer to lay down on the job like this? Rust and rot collect an awful toll and tax on farm and farmer. Waste, criminal waste, like this ought to be either punished or looked upon as a downright disgrace.

THE TAG ISSUE—
Ohio Deep in Debt

Ohio folks must be on guard. A half billion dollar debt has been created to pay increased salaries of increased number of job holders. Millions of dollars of bonds have been issued to build high cost roads and expensive school houses.

We did not pay as we go. The day of judgment is coming. Each time we pay taxes we pay more money than before. The next move in Ohio is to raise home and farm values. This will get more tax money from the people.

Tax spenders, who pay no taxes, have no thought of economy or slowing down during the period of low prices, and tight times. If the tax records were looked up, many of these professional bosses would be found to pay very little for tax receipts.

Ohio legislature refused to enact laws that would put teeth in the uniform rule law. Yet at a hearing on rent hog charges in one city, the fact was brought out that the landlord was charging rent on the basis of his house being worth $34,000. The tax records in the court house were looked up and he was paying taxes on this same house at a value of $3,500, or only one-tenth as much as he was rating it when fixing rentals for his poor devil tenants to pay.

A legislature that says it can not and will not do anything to cure such a tax dodging disease ought never to have the vote of the people a second time no matter if members thereof belong to both political parties. If such things go on there will be need of a new party to do business for the people

DO KIDS GET BY—?
Control Out of Date

"Do children show respect to parents and to old folks that children showed forty years ago?"

This question was asked of Rural Welfare by a mother who seemed to think that "too many kids are getting by on bad manners." She stated that there seemed to be a lack of respect for parents and lack of respect for old people by too many boys and girls.

This mother had travelled some, in fact she was in the public service which brought her in contact with folks where she could observe and study these questions and habits. She said that this failing was to be noticed in almost every community.

If this be true, who is to bear the blame? Is it the parents or is the root of the trouble to be found in our schools? We have taken out of our schools the old fashioned books, in which every lesson printed, had something to say that would lead the child toward respect for parents and old people.

We have too many teachers who no longer have time to go to or be leaders in church, Sunday school or class meeting. Teachers in some places are not as particular of their habits as we used to expect a teacher to be.

It is a public disease if we are raising children who lack in respect to old folks and who do not know the lesson taught in that great motto, "Honor thy Father and thy Mother."

BAKED ICE CREAM—
Do You Like it?

The tax of tobacco is often the biggest tax of many a man. But the pessimist says we must all smoke either here or hereafter.

Movie picture men say that the pictures of a prize fight do not please the crowd as much as one might think. The married folks make up a big part of the audience and they want something new.

A lot of big snakes used to be shipped into the United States. Now snakes are being shipped out of this country. Since prohibition and the Volstead law are our neighbors a respectable snake has no business in this country.

Laws are needed to regulate airplanes. They are running into too many folks and things. Recently an airplane had a collision with a grocery store. No wonder. Groceries are so high these days.

Does a wife cost money? Some do. Solomon built a palace. It cost one billion dollars. Sol had one thousand wives. Each made suggestions as to how the house should be built and hubby tried to please 'em all.

Which was first the chicken or the egg. This is an important issue that ought to be settled at once. The poor egg does not know whether it is mother or child.

In Ohio and other states the taxpayers are using butcher knives to pucture the tire of road hogs. It's the right medicine.

Tax goes higher. Wages and crop price lower. What's the use of us learning to read, write, spell and cipher if we don't use our education to some advantage to ourselves?

When a banker goes on the bond of bootlegger it is easy to guess who is getting part of the profit. It is also plain as to which of the two ought to go to the pen on the first train.

How many patriotic officeholders who yelled for higher salary when boom prices were the fashion, are now on the house-top asking that salaries be lowered so as to measure up to the price of oats, hay, wool, tobacco, hogs and corn?

Has the retail dealer lost money by insisting that his customers must pay him a profit on goods that he had to pay well for? The wise merchant lowered prices and cleaned his shelves of the old stuff.

Will Congress give the railroads a fat bonus of five hundred million dollars and give the world war veterans a lean promise of a bonus some day in the sweet bye and bye?

Does any Blade reader have enough courage to write a letter to a congressman or United States Senator, and if so what would he or she say in that letter? We dare you to try it. Do it now.

Did you ever see a wash-tub and a cigaret doing the tango or the shimmy dance stunt? Which would make the best grandmother?

When a wet man is appointed to enforce a dry law it is the same wisdom as appointing a wolf to safeguard the innocent lamb. This is a favorite trick of the crooked political boss.

"Who knows how many loafing cigaret suckers are on the pension pay roll around our foreign diplomatic offices," was asked by a dyspeptic man on the car. Nobody knows but it is safe to say, "a plenty."

When five preachers attend one country picnic a lot of fried chicken enters the ministry.

If a newspaper is a welcome visitor in a home, should its readers try to induce neighbors to subscribe and partake of this good thing?

When mother goes on a week's visit should the daughters have the house in trim condition and order when mother returns? Do you know of any instance where this question has been answered either "yes" or "no?"

THE LATEST MARKETS

The securities market last week disclosed underlying qualities that arrested the attention of the speculative and investment element alike. It was, in truth, a many sided market in which one looked in vain for indications of weakness.

Price movements were a rational expression of conditions within and of developments without, rather than a distorted flare of professional opportunism. It was increasingly evident that the bear traders had been compelled to relinquish control such as they had exercised over a continuous period of many months and to recognize forces created by progress made in economic rehabilitation. Their efforts to depress values were sporadic and at best of doubtful issue, mainly because the market had broadened into a scope which admitted of surer balancing of constructive and obstructive tactics.

There was much more to this than the reflection of the approaching Autumn season bringing the usual hopes for quickening of commercial and industrial activities. Broadly, improved sentiment was based on the work which lapse of time in readjustment has accomplished. Specifically, it was based on the bright promise of relaxation in credit strain, on the stabilizing of commodity prices, on the liquidation of labor, on the August gain in foreign trade and on the gradual smoothing out of railroad difficulties. In all these things Wall street discerned ample justification for the process of discounting ultimate business revival. That process often anticipates the event by several months. The market has been advancing now for about three weeks, not evenly nor consistently, but nevertheless with the result that values are several points higher.

Strength and animation in the bond department has indeed been one of the most stimulating assets of the general situation. Such a manifestation ordinarily precedes easing money rates which have already been affected by the rise in prices for cotton and grain. In these markets, as in the market for stocks, prices have for the moment stabilized somewhat below the highest levels recently attained, but the gains have been substantially retained.

The result is that the cotton planter and the farmer have, within a brief period, been placed in a position to retire a portion of their indebtedness to the banks.

This desirable liquidation of credit has released and will continue to release large amounts of money. Funds have already come into this market sufficient to reduce money rates slightly.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.26½; Sept., $1.26½; Dec., $1.34; May, $1.40. Corn, cash, 56c. Oats, cash, 40c. Barley, cash, 64c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.02. Cloverseed, cash, $12.15; Oct., $12.15; Dec., $12.35; Feb., $12.40; March, $12.35. Alsike, cash, $10.50; Oct., $10.65; Dec., $10.75; March, $10.90. Timothy, cash, 1920, $2.50; 1921, $2.60; Sept., $2.60; Oct., $2.60; Dec., $2.67.

Chicago—Wheat, Sept., $1,23½; Dec., $1.26; May, $1.29½. Corn, Sept., 52¼c; Dec., 52½c; May, 57⅜c. Oats, Sept., 36½c; Dec., 38½c; May, 42⅝c. Barley, Dec., 62c. Rye, Sept., $1.04; Dec., $1.06½; May, $1.10½.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 47c; solid pack, 46c; nut margarine, 24@25c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 26c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 25@26c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 37c; selects, 42c.

Bacon—Fat, 18½c; lean, 28c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25c; 9 to 10 lbs., 24c; 11 to 12 lbs., 21c; 13 to 15 lbs., 18c. Lard—12½c. Hams—30c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 14c; luncheon 17c; bologna, 14c; frankfurters, 17c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 15@20c; geese, 17@18c; turkeys, 33@35c; chickens, 25@26c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 20@25c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 9c; No. 2 kip, 7½c; cured hides, No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; horse hides, $1.50.

Chicago—Butter unsettled; creamery, extras, 42c; standards, 38c; firsts, 33½@41c; seconds, 30@32c. Eggs higher; receipts, 7,008 cases; firsts, 34@36c; ordinary firsts, 29@30c; miscellaneous, 31@33c. Poultry, alive, unchanged. Potatoes—Receipts, 105 cars; market weak; Idaho whites, $2.70@2.80; Wisconsins, $2.25@2.45; Red River Ohios, $2.50@2.55; Maine Cobblers, $2.50@2.65.

Cleveland—Butter, extra, in tubs, 49½@50c; prints, 50½@51c; extra firsts, 48@49c; firsts, 47½@48c; seconds, 38½@39c; packing stock, 21½@23½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 41c dozen; extra firsts, 40c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 36c; old cases, 35c; western firsts, new cases, 34c. Oleomargarine—Pound prints, nut oleo, 22@23c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 55@60c; select Swiss, 45@50c; Longhorn, (Wisconsin), 25@25½c; Roquefort, 21@25c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 26@27c; light, 20c; roosters, 15c; broilers, 24@25c; do., choice 27c; live spring ducks, 20@25c. Potatoes—Jersey, $4.25 a sack of 150 lbs.; Giants, $3.75@3.85 a sack; Cobblers, $4.10 per 2-bu. sack. Sweet Potatoes, $4.00 a bbl., $2.25 a hamper.

New York—Butter weak; receipts 9,179; creamery, higher than extras, 44½@45c; creamery, extras (92 score), 44c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 37@43c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 26½c. Eggs firm; receipts, 12,392; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 41@45c; do., firsts, 36@40c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, firsts to extra fancy, 54@73c; do., browns, extras, 50@55c; do., gathered, browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 38@48c; refrigerators, special marks, 35½@36½c; do., firsts, 33@34½c. Cheese firm; receipts, 2,895; state whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 21@22c; do., average run, 20@20½c; state whole milk, twins, specials, 21½c; do., average run, 20@20½c. Live poultry weak; fowls, 28@30c; turkeys, 32@35c; dressed poultry firm and unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 5,500; heavies, $7.50; yorkers, $8.85; pigs, $8.50. Cattle, $8.75. Lambs, $9.00. Calves, $13.50@14.00.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 2,300; steady; heavies, $8.25@8.50; heavy yorkers, $8.75@8.90; light yorkers, $8.25@8.50; pigs, $8.00@8.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; steady; top sheep, $5.00; top lambs, $10.50. Calves—Receipts, 50; steady; top, $14.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 325; steady. Calves—Receipts, 200; 50c lower, $5.00@7.50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,200; generally steady to 10c lower; pigs, 25@50c lower; heavy, $8.25@8.75; mixed and yorkers, $9.00; light yorkers, $8.50@8.75; pigs, $8.50; roughs, $6.00; stags, $4.00@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,200; lambs, $4.50@10.50; few, $10.75; others unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 8,000; yearling steers steady; $8.35 paid; other steers slow; best heifers and other classes steady; medium and good cows, $3.75@5.00; bulk bologna bulls, $3.25@3.75; bulk stockers, $4.00@5.00; good to choice light veal calves, $11.00@11.50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,500; fairly active, 15@25c lower; top, $9.25; bulk lights and medium weights, $9.00@9.25; heavy hogs not selling, one 270-lb. deck brought $8.75; packer sows steady to 25c lower; pigs steady. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; active; best killing lambs, 25c higher; all others steady; a few early lamb sales steady; top, $8.75; bulk, $8.00@8.50; culls mainly $5.00; ewe top, $4.00; bulk, $3.00@3.75; run mainly southwestern lambs of good quality.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared with a week ago, fat yearlings and good choice light and medium weight steers mostly 25c to 40c higher; plain heavy and northwestern steers uneven, mostly 25c lower; spots off more; common light steers about steady; fat heifers generally 25c higher; other she-stock uneven; mostly steady; canners strong; bulls mostly 50c higher; veal calves $1.00 higher; stockers 15c to 25c higher; feeders steady. Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; steady to strong; holdover light; top, $8.60; bulk light and light butchers, $8.25@8.60; bulk packing sows, $6.75@7.25; pigs steady; bulk desirable, $7.25@7.50. Sheep—Receipts, 2,500; compared with a week ago, fat lambs around 75c higher; fat sheep and yearlings, 25@50c higher; feeding classes firm.

FOOD SMUGGLING MAY DRAW DEATH PENALTY IN POLAND

The Polish cabinet in a public proclamation warns that life imprisonment and possible death may be conferred on persons found guilty of smuggling food out of Poland, said a Warsaw dispatch to the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

William Howard Taft

Please give a short sketch of the life of William Howard Taft in these columns.—P. L. P., Beaumont, Texas.

William Howard Taft was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, Sept. 15, 1857. He was the son of Alphonso Taft. In 1878 he graduated from Yale, immediately taking up a course in the Law School of Cincinnati college. After graduating from the school Taft began to practice law in Cincinnati. In 1881 he became prosecuting attorney for Hamilton county, and in the following year he was collector of internal revenue.

From 1887 to 1890 he was judge of the superior court of Ohio; from 1890 to 1892 solicitor-general of the United States, and from 1892 to 1900 a judge of the United States circuit court. He was appointed chairman of the Philippine commission in 1900 by President McKinley. The following year Taft became the first civil governor of the islands. He established civil government in all the provinces, a public school system, and a health department. He was an excellent administrator. Jan. 1, 1904, he became secretary of war in Roosevelt's cabinet, succeeding Elihu Root.

In 1908 Taft was nominated for president by the Republican party. He defeated W. J. Bryan. He ran again in 1912, but was defeated by Woodrow Wilson. In 1921 President Harding appointed him chief justice of the United States supreme court.

William Livingston

I would like to know something about the life of William Livingston, at one time governor of New Jersey.—L. A., Polk, Pa.

William Livingston was born at Albany, N. Y., Nov. 30, 1723, and died at Elizabethtown, N. J., July 25, 1790. He was graduated from Yale in 1741, was admitted to the bar in 1748, was elected to the provincial legislature from Livingston manor. In 1774 he became a delegate from the New Jersey province to the first Continental congress, and served in the second and third congresses.

In June, 1776, he became a delegate from the New Jersew province to the first Continental and was thereby prevented from signing the Declaration of Independence. In 1776 he was elected first governor of New Jersey, and this post, having resigned his military command, held until his death. In 1787 he was appointed delegate to the convention that framed the constitution of the United States. He was the author of a number of books.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

American Legion posts in Toledo are getting ready to act as hosts to the delegates and visitors that will attend the Ohio state convention on Sept. 25, 26 and 27. Each post in the city is to take an active part in the entertainment of guests. A big military ball, boxing exhibition, flapjack party and an auto tour around the city will feature the entertainment part of the program. The parade of veterans is scheduled for the 26th.

New York state veterans are already planning the necessary steps to amend the state constitution so that the state soldiers' bonus law, held unconstitutional by the court of appeals, can become legal beyond the shadow of a doubt. The state convention of the American Legion, to be held at Jamestown, Sept. 24-26, will probably make a definite decision on the steps to be taken. Ex-service men are determined that the mandate of the voters of the state, who approved the state bonus last November, shall be carried out no matter what effort is needed to meet the requirements caused by the court of appeals decision. The general public is believed to be thoroughly in sympathy with this idea.

The court of appeals by a decision of four members, to which two dissented, held that the state bonus law violates a section of the New York state constitution which prohibits lending the credit of the state to any individual, association or corporation. The court held that the state bonus, financed by a bond issue, amounted to lending the credit of the state to the men who would secure the bonus.

A resolution calling on the state for a cash bonus was defeated in committee at the department convention of the Kentucky American Legion, but the delegates were strong in their demand for the passage of the national adjusted compensation bill.

A resolution severely denouncing the United States Chamber of Commerce for its campaign against the measure was adopted with a cheer and after much argument another was put through condemning Senator Richard Ernst for voting in favor of recommitting the bill and calling on him to support it when the measure is brought before the senate again.

The annual convention of the California American Legion did not mince words on the adjusted compensation question.

In addition to indorsing the bill heartily the legionnaires took occasion to call attention to the fact that Senator Shortridge failed to keep his pre-election pledges made at last year's convention when he voted to recommit the bill in the senate.

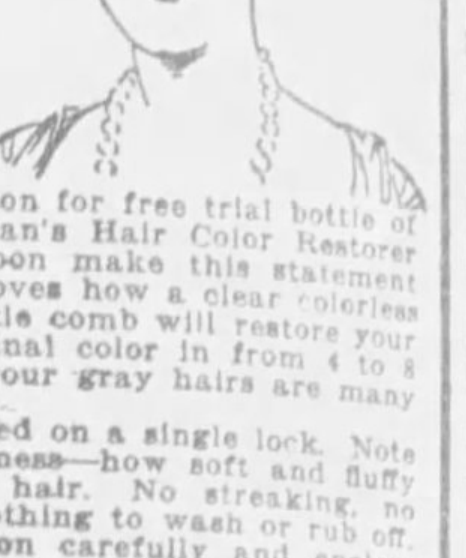
The resolution on the bonus in part is as follows:

"We are firmly convinced that there is positively no reason to believe that the passage of this measure would place any serious embarrassment on the treasury of the United States nor jeopardize in the least the financial security of the country."

With that the convention again indorsed "in the strongest possible terms" the adjusted compensation bill now pending in congress.

According to an announcement by the war department there will be eight permanent cemeteries for the American dead of the World war in Europe instead of six, as recommended to President Harding by the Commission of Fine Arts.

The plan as approved by Secretary of War Weeks calls for six memorial cemeteries in France and one each in England and Belgium. Each of the cemeteries is to be named to commemorate the operation or locality in which the soldiers who are buried there gave their lives. The Somme cemetery is near the village of Bony. Most of the men buried there served with the 27th and 30th divisions, which were attached to the British forces.



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black.... jet black.... dark brown....
medium brown.... light brown....
Name ....
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Co. .... State ....

The Aisne-Marne burial place will be in Belleau Wood; St. Mihiel, at Thiacourt; Meuse-Argonne, at Romagne; Oise-Aisne, at Seringes et Nesles. Other cemeteries will be located at Suresnes, near Paris; Brookwood, Surrey, England, and in Belgium. The exact location of the latter has not been definitely settled upon.

A resolution calling on congress to revoke the charter of the American Legion was adopted at the annual convention of the Indiana Federation of Labor at Hammond, Ind.

The action asking the revocation of the legion's charter came after a sensational debate over two hours in length, and was a reversal of the action of the convention on the previous day, when a similar resolution was voted down. The final vote on the resolution was close.

Louis Hart of Lafayette, one of the leaders in the debate on the resolution, declared that the American Legion of Lafayette, Ind., was used to incite a riot when Scott Nearing was slated to speak in that city.

"The streets of Lafayette were alive with soldiers in uniform for three hours before the hour of the lecture," he said. "It was said they were armed. I don't know whether that was true, but Scott Nearing could not speak."

The flagship of Admiral Dewey and pride of the U. S. navy during the Spanish war is to have the honor of carrying back the body of the unknown hero to be buried in Arlington cemetery. The choice was left to Secretary Denby and he selected the Olympia.

The historic vessel is still in commission and will sail from the United States early in October and will carry a detail of soldiers and gobs who will act as a guard of honor for the unidentified soldier on the return trip.

A suggestion has been made to the navy department that the Olympia be greeted at New York by the Atlantic fleet on her return with the body and that a review be staged as part of the exercises by the nation in honor of all the men who were killed in the World war.

That American Legion posts in the northwestern states are face to face with extermination is the purport of a review of the general situation in that region as voiced by Robert A. Le Roux, national field representative of the American Legion, who is making an inspection of the Colorado posts.

"An exigency exists in Washington, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming that approaches a crisis," Le Roux declared. "Either the American Legion must become a potent factor in curbing the increased growth of the I. W. W. or face decimation within her own ranks. The ideals and principles of the I. W. W. are the exact antithesis of those for which the legion stands. They necessarily clash at every turn.

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the national joy smoke

FIND ROYALIST PLOT IN BERLIN

German Rebels' Scheme to "Remove" Republicans Found by Police.

A [illegible]lutionary organization with [illegible] ramifications involving [illegible] monarchists and anti-[illegible] who were pledged to "re[illegible] objectionable Republicans [illegible] against the Republican [illegible] has been discovered by [illegible] police, it was revealed recently.

[illegible] behind the organiza[illegible] by the police to have [illegible]able for the assassina[illegible] Erzberger, leader of [illegible] party.

[illegible] arrests have been made, [illegible] in Bavaria which now is [illegible] government officials [illegible] of royalist agitation. [illegible] prisoners were former [illegible] participants in the Von [illegible]lution in March, 1920. [illegible] formerly naval officers. [illegible]berger assassination put [illegible] trail of the organization [illegible] know that radical [illegible] the Nationalists party [illegible] a police official said. [illegible] have arrested many re[illegible]members. We are now [illegible] clues to discover the [illegible] wealthy men who are [illegible] having financed the [illegible]. Our evidence thus far [illegible] show any connection be[illegible] Nationalist leaders and [illegible] although some radi[illegible] enrolled as members of [illegible] are implicated.

"We have unearthed Nationalist [illegible]quarters at Castle Bielau in [illegible] and it is believed there was [illegible] between the Silesian [illegible] and the Munich organ[illegible]. The Bavarian organization [illegible] under 'the title of [illegible] commands' and was pre[illegible] remove objectionable Re[illegible].

"[illegible] of the leaders of the Ba[illegible] organization was Arnold [illegible] Heidelburg tutor, who posed [illegible] councillor Berger.' He [illegible] arrested. Many members [illegible] organization participated in [illegible] Kapp uprising when an at[illegible] made to overthrow the [illegible] and restore the monarchy. [illegible] of former army and navy [illegible] among the prisoners."

W. G. MAY TAKE TAXATION HELM

Revenue Revision Threatens to Plunge Senate Into Long, Bitter Fight.

[illegible] dissension among Re[illegible] senators regarding pro[illegible] legislation, coupled with [illegible] of Secretary Mellon and [illegible] Director Dawes to convince [illegible] finance committee that a [illegible] of $350,000,000 in government expenditures is possible during [illegible] fiscal year, served last [illegible] to muddle further the revenue [illegible] situation, which threatens [illegible] the senate into a long, bitter fight.

It is freely predicted President Harding will be compelled to heed the appeals of administration leaders that he summon Republican senators to a White House conference in an effort to adjust their serious differences as to the methods that should be employed "to reduce and equalize taxation."

Criticism of the house tax bill as "failing to give the poor man's side of the tax question" is pouring in upon senators. After announcing first that they intended to rewrite the house measure, Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania, chairman of the senate finance committee, and others of its Republican members closely associated with the administration, have virtually fallen back upon it. They sought to allay opposition by rejecting several of Secretary Mellon's latest tax suggestions, including one to abolish all income surtaxes above 25 per cent.

They have, however, invited fresh opposition from the senatorial "agricultural bloc" by proposing a retention of 50 per cent of the transportation (passenger and freight) taxes during the 1922 calendar year. Their acceptance of the house provision for the abolition of the excess profits tax on January 1, 1922, and for a surtax maximum of 32 per cent has met with the disapproval of progressive and independent Republican senators. Even Penrose and his associates concede there are "breakers ahead" for the revised house bill they intend to report to the senate.

British Trade Gains

Demand for British goods is increasing in China, South America and the Orient. London trade experts believe British merchandise will easily maintain its lead over American-made goods.

LOOKS AS THOUGH IT WOULD BE CHEAPER TO BUY 'EM WHOLE AND EAT THEM ON THE HOOF.

RUSSIAN CHILDREN REACH HOME AFTER JOURNEY AROUND WORLD

Ninety per cent of the 800 Russian boys and girls of the Petrograd children's colony, who were taken practically around the world in an effort to reach home by the American Red Cross, have been safely returned to their parents.

The remaining few whose relatives could not be located are being cared for by the Society of Towns of Petrograd in a good boarding school, says Dr. Herbert M. Coulter, who had charge of the "ark" which took the children from Vladivostok to Riga and who arrived here recently.

Dr. Coulter brought an interesting account of the reunion of some of the youngsters with their parents. In several cases parents did not recognize their own children.

The trip from Vladivostok to Riga and Petrograd was accomplished in three months, with stops made at San Francisco, New York and Brest, where supplies were taken on.

"When in Brest," said Dr. Coulter, "we took on enough supplies for six months, because we did not know where we were going to land next. From Brest we headed for the Baltic sea via the Kiel canal. The Baltic Free States were very friendly to us, but did not want so many Russians to land on their shores.

"Upon our arrival in Petrograd we obtained the use of the Halia sanitarium, which was built by the czar shortly before the war for treatment of tubercular patients but was never used. With this as a headquarters we were able to distribute the children in an orderly manner," said Dr. Coulter.

"In many cases where I delivered the children in Reval to their parents in person they did not even recognize them. This is easily explained, for the half-starved children of two years ago were quite a contrast to the well fed and two years older children returned to them. In many cases mothers and fathers had given their children up as lost or dead.

"One case I shall never forget was that of a mother who refused to take her 17-year-old son back until she had been fully convinced that he was her real flesh and blood.

"Another mother fainted when she saw her daughter. It was two hours before the mother was revived to sign the papers for the return of her daughter," Dr. Coulter said.

Because Americans were not assured of getting out of Russia once they put foot on Russian soil, the children were taken to the middle of the bridge at Petrograd and there turned over to the Society of Union Towns, who saw to it that they were properly delivered to their homes.

The greater percentage of the children who were aboard the "ark" came from the better families of the professional class, and there were also one or two titled members in the party, the doctor said.

NAT. GUARD IS REORGANIZING

State Units Reconstructed to Act as Army's First Reinforcement.

Substantial progress is being made by the army general staff, acting in co-operation with the states' executives, in developing the national guard along lines of the new organic law designed by congress to make that body the first reinforcement of the regular army in time of war. The department, up to Sept. 1, had reorganized and given federal recognition to national guard units aggregating 124,000 men, an increase of 46,000, approximately, since Jan. 1. The authorized strength also has been increased in the same period from 208,153 to 225,000.

The national guard divisional units, or their substitute units, which participated in the war, have been reconstituted and three additional divisions have been organized.

The basic plan for reorganizing the guard adopted by the general staff provides for the creation of 18 divisions and a small proportion of corps and army troops, so that when combined with the regular army, both will be able to furnish on mobilization essential combat elements of three field armies.

The organization of these 18 divisions was reported recently as averaging 66 per cent of completion. The old 27th was nearest the top with 92 per cent, and the 36th the most backward in reorganizing its units, with 23 per cent.

O. K.'S HARDING'S RECESS CHOICES

Attorney General Declares President May Take Action Without Senate.

President Harding's power to make recess appointments during the present adjournment of congress was affirmed by Attorney General H. M. Daugherty in a formal opinion made public by the department of justice.

In his opinion Mr. Daugherty dissents from a ruling of former Attorney General Knox handed down in 1901, and holds that where the senate has adjourned for a specific date the President must determine in his discretion "whether in a practical sense" that body is in session so that its consent can be given to appointments requiring confirmation.

"If the President's power of appointment is to be defeated because the senate takes an adjournment to a specified date," Mr. Daugherty said, "the painful and inevitable result will be measurably to prevent the exercise of governmental functions. I cannot bring myself to believe the framers of the constitution ever intended such a catastrophe to happen."

Mr. Daugherty adds, however, that he does not think the power would exist in the case of an adjournment of five or even ten days instead of 28, as such a period would not constitute the recess intended by the constitution investing the President with the power to make recess appointments, although a line of demarcation could not be accurately drawn.

"In this connection," he continues, "I think the President is necessarily vested with a large, although not unlimited, discretion to determine when there is a real and genuine recess making it impossible for him to receive the advice and consent of the senate. Every presumption is to be indulged in favor of the validity of whatever action he may take. But there is a point, necessarily hard of definition, where palpable abuse of discretion might subject his appointment to review."

PLANS BIG DRIVE TO UPLIFT U. S.

Latest W. C. T. U. Program Looks to Nationwide Moral Advance.

Far from considering their work completed with the realization of the dream for which they worked a half century—nationwide prohibition—the Women's Christian Temperance Union, at its national convention recently ended embarked upon a program more ambitious and constructive than would have been considered possible by the early leaders of the movement.

So elaborate is the program that the national executive committee recommended as necessary to carry it out the following steps:

1. Membership campaign with the goal of 1,000,000 members by 1924.
2. Completion of a Jubilee fund of $1,000,000.
3. A nationwide observance of November 11, Armistice day, as a day of prayer for world disarmament, and January 16, National Prohibition day, with great meetings for law enforcement.

Here is the program that the union has set itself to carry out:

1. To promote total abstinence by scientific investigation; instruction in schools and colleges; by pledge signing in (a) the Sunday schools, (b) the young people's societies, (c) the general public.
2. To secure the enforcement of the Eighteenth amendment by the study of federal and state enforcement law, by creating public sentiment in favor of prohibition and by the election of officials who will impartially administer the law.
3. To educate citizens that in the exercise of their suffrage they may promote and secure righteous legislation.
4. To educate the foreign born, teaching English as the necessary avenue through which to promote American ideals and interpret prohibition.
5. To promote personal purity as the basis of a single standard of morals.
6. To physically develop, morally safeguard and spiritually train the child.
7. To stimulate Bible study and through prayer and consecration deepen religious experience.
8. To secure the reading of the Bible in the public schools.
9. To carry the gospel message through meetings, music and flowers to the lonely, sick and neglected.
10. To bring before the missionary societies the salient facts of the relation of temperance and missions.
11. To co-operate with women in industry through education and in securing adequate legislation and to interest them in W. C. T. U.
12. To train and establish young people in total abstinence and prohibition principles that they may know the reasons for the adoption of the Eighteenth amendment and be prepared to resist every attack upon it.
13. To show that alcoholic liquors are unnecessary for medicine and that patent medicines containing alcohol and habit-forming drugs are dangerous and harmful.
14. To continue our educational work against habit-forming drugs and tobacco.
15. To impress upon the minds and hearts of the people the tremendous opportunity which this country has of leading in the movement for the establishment of permanent world peace.
16. To unite the women of the country in this great organization of women which approaches reforms from the Christian viewpoint.
17. To promote a campaign of temperance education in other lands; to assist national societies federated in the World's Women's Christian Temperance Unions in their work of organization that the women may do toward bringing prohibition to their own nation.

Fits Treated Successfully

Any reader who suffers from Fits or Epilepsy can be treated successfully without risking a penny through the remarkable discovery of Dr. F. E. Grant Co., 701 Keystone Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. Don't send a penny, just write today giving name, age and description of case and a big bottle of Dr. Grant's prescription will be mailed absolutely free. Send for a bottle today.

ITALY'S HARVEST EQUAL TO PRE-WAR RECORD

Italy's harvest this year will reach its pre-war productiveness, according to the government crop forecasts. The total harvest anticipated will reach 51,200,000 quintals (of about 200 pounds each) comprising all kinds of grain.

The average pre-war crop was calculated at 48,000,000 quintals. During the war, production decreased to 38,000,000 quintals.

The present year's crop is also distinguished by the fact that it lacks but 6,000,000 in equaling the record grain crop of Italy, which was in 1913, when it reached nearly 58,000,000 quintals.

THE MAN WHO DARED

The International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 25 Is "A Quarterly Review" — Gal. 6:1-10.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

RECENTLY I was on a fishing trip with a Princeton student, an oarsman, and in the quiet exchange of confidence which fishermen know he mentioned "a close squeak" he once had on the Hudson river. I elicited the details by questioning. It was Winter, and my friends, with a companion, had ben duck shooting. They were returning home, their small boat heavily laden with guns and game, beside themselves. Half way across the river the waves grew so high that the tiny craft began to ship water. In a few minutes it would sink, and there was no help in sight.

"I was the heavier, so it was up to me to jump," said my friend; so, without ado, he leaped overboard and, swimming, helped propel the almost submerged boat. Only those who have tried to move a boat filled with water, know how difficult is the task. Shore was half a mile away. A strong wind was blowing. The river was full of cakes of ice, which hit both swimmer and boat. The water was literally freezing; only one in perfect physical condition could have survived. Again and again it seemed as if the attempt to reach land could not succeed. With one man rowing and the other pushing while swimming, they finally made it; and then in clothes that creaked and cracked with the quickly-formed ice, they trudged a mile to the shelter and warmth and recuperation of home.

Like a chorus, the remark of that Princeton student keeps recurring to me, "It was up to me to jump." Desperate emergencies, such as that in which the world now finds itself, call for quick and desperate remedies. The ship of civilization is really imperilled. It is up to some of us to "jump," and to help her reach shore with all her precious cargo. Unless, in this grave hour, a sufficient number of the strong swimmers take to the water, no man can tell what may befall.

One Man Who Jumped.

For three months past most of the Sunday schools of the world, with their 30,000,000 members, have been studying about a man who dared to jump. Paul saw the crisis that had come to his time. The need and the remedy were clear to his penetrating eye. So he plunged overboard into the bravest, biggest task ever attempted by mortal. His "jump" carried him over a large part of the known world. He saved Christianity to its universal mission. By his audacity and Christian imperialism, the Gospel of Christ was spread to the limits of the Roman empire. It was proved a universal faith. He established the church in Europe, and occidentalized her teachings.

During the war we used to study huge maps of the front, displayed before newspaper offices and in stores and elsewhere, that we might read the dispatches in the light of the geographical background. All of our reading of the classics and of the New Testament had never burned upon our brains the reality of the Hellesponte as did those dread and dramatic days when we watched the news from Gallipoli. There are spots in France that are more real to some of us than any place in our own homeland, except that in which we live. This present course of Sunday school lessons give us the geographical background of the Epistles which form so large a part of the New Testament. Because we have studied the places and the people and the circumstances, the letters addressed to them by the great missionary Apostle should glow with life and reality. Every one of them is linked with his heroic adventures.

Dare We "Jump?"

As Billy "jumped" into the Hudson, as Paul "jumped" into the perilous world, so, just now, some persons who are reading these lines will have to "jump" into the stormy, perilous sea of present conditions to help the world.

Here is the situation: Not since the days of the Saracens and of Kublai Khan has established human society been in such dire danger as now. Its only hope—this is the burden of every one of these lessons—is the Spirit and Gospel of Jesus Christ. Its only help is in the men and women who see that this supreme spiritual remedy must be applied quickly and effectively. The call from the West that came to Paul was no more insistent and important than the call which comes from both East and West to us. In a more real and practical and immediate sense than the old theologians and missionaries knew, Christianity is today the one hope of the world. Upon that point statesmen, economists, sociologists, business men and preachers are agreed.

Therefore the paramount duty of the hour is to "jump" with this life-saving message. There are a thousand ways of doing so. One man may be forced, from Pauline motives, to run for public office. Another may be led to go into bigger, better business. His neighbors may feel constrained to quit business and enter distinctively Christian work. Many will see that the most immediate and practicable step is to organize a Sunday school class of boys and girls, or an entire Sunday school. Some, patient, strong and far-sighted, will gather about them groups of young people in order to "make disciples" for Christian patriotism and world service. A few may become missionaries or preachers. A great number will catch a vision of the place and power of ministering homes. The avenues and methods are countless: it is the purpose that is the thing. Somehow, anyhow, the great soul will bear a part in applying the Christian remedy to our smitten, sore and sick world.

If the wonderful story of the two first missionary journeys of Paul have any practical significance for this year of our Lord, 1921, it must be that we are to help bring to bear upon our contemporary life the transforming power of Christ. Personal piety is not enough; assent to religious teachings is not enough: intellectual conviction of Christian's place is not enough: there must be, if we are to make the Pauline "jump," some definite participation in a broad-gauge effort to transform our troubled world by the peace of Christ.

As One Layman Does It.

I have a friend, a business man, whose "career" is—a Sunday school! Deliberately and definitely, he has chosen to make his greatest contribution to his generation by way of the leadership of a Sunday school, of which he is the superintendent. Because he is bound to do a vital and abiding thing, he had cut loose from many of the social interests that occupy other men's time, and he gives his brains and his nights and his money to planning and working for a group of about 500 young people. Because he is big and brave and genuine, he is not content with a perfunctory organization, drifting along comfortably and usefully: he is out to transform lives.

Progressive is his outlook, like the Apostle Paul, he never loses sight of the central truth that it is the Bible and its Christ that alone can make over human beings and organized society. All the resourcefulness of a modern business man are applied to the fascinating task of vitalizing his Sunday school members. This past Summer, for instance, he has got pledges from more than 400 of them to "read and reread," after a definite plan, the Gospels and the Acts, attractive copies of which are given to the covenanters. A series of questions, cleverly designed to stimulate real thought, accompany the Bible-study plan. For my friend knows full well that when he is impregnating young people with the Scriptures, he is rearing pillars for the support of the nation and of the world.

Better Off Than Paul's Converts.

This one business man, like every other Christian worker, is better equipped for his work than was the Apostle Paul. We often overlook the tremendous accumulation of aids for Christian service which the church today possesses. Imagine the missionary Apostle with railways and steamships and automobiles and telephones and telegraphs and wireless and postoffices and printing presses at his disposal! He had so little and did so much; we have so much and do so little. One of the gratifying signs of the times is the widespread increase of interest on the part of church folk in the subject of co-operation with the daily newspapers. When this fully flowers and fruits, we shall see every daily paper in the land carrying Christian news and teachings.

In another way the church today is better off than those Paul founded. We have a Christian background, instead of a gross heathen setting. We have an accumulation of Christian teaching and a worldwide Christian organization. They had only Paul himself; and some of them were not big enough to discern through his physical limitations his real greatness. They had no written Gospel; Paul's own letter to the Thessalonians was the first book of the Christian canon. We have the whole New Testament, accessible, in more than 500 languages, to every people under heaven. The full sweep of Christian teaching is available to us.

With heroic and audacious Paul, his missionary enterprise was a real "jump" into the unknown and perilous; in our case, is is scarcely a "jump" at all, for we have great and highly-organized and efficient missionary societies to carry on the task he began. Our machinery for service is prodigous. As we listen to the same call that he heard—now coming with peculiar insistence—we find the way open to East and West, North and South. If this six months of study in the experiences of Christianity's first great missionary does not have an appreciable effect upon the treasuries of the mission boards, then we are only idle theorists and unfit students. One course for gratitude that this course of missionary studies has come just now is that it may help overcome the financial deficits which worldwide financial conditions have forced upon most missionary organizations. The Sunday schools should just now rally to the help of the boards. It is Pauline to stand by the biggest enterprise for world service you can find. Most of us will have to "jump" into the work of reclamation by way of the contribution box.

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CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

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THREE BILLION DOLLARS—more than ever before—will be spent this year on Auto upkeep. Big opportunities. Make $150 to $400 monthly. Become an Auto and Tractor Expert the RAHE-WAY. Three big schools—Chicago (Ontario and Michigan Blvd.), Kansas City and Cincinnati. Special summer reduced tuition rate. Write NOW for big book. Henry J. Rahe, Department 2131, Nearest School.

$25.00 to $50.00 weekly earned handing out free advertising matter. No capital required. Superba Co., A-1, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS.

Agents Sell out big $1 Box Mountain Herb Tablets for only 49c. Finest Medicine, Best Seller. Everyone buys. Write for terms. MT. HERB CO., Asheville, N. C. **300 % Profit**

Agents for Secret of Beauty toilet preparations; large profits; quick sales; fine repeaters; samples and terms free. Write now, Heron Co., Dept. 3, Geneva, Ohio.

TOBACCO

Old Kentucky Tobacco—3-year-old leaf; ripe, rich, nature cured; chewing or smoking, 3 lbs., $1.00 postpaid. Kentucky Tobacco Assn., W-465, Hawesville, Ky.

CORN HARVESTERS

Corn Harvester cuts and piles on harvester or winrows. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal corn binder. Expressed to every state. Only $28 with fodder tieing attachment. Testimonials and catalog FREE showing picture of harvester. Process Harvester Co., Salina, Kansas.

MEDICAL.

PILES—CURED OR NO PAY. $2 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Kuro Remedy Company, Dept. 23, Kansas City, Mo.

Ache No More—Sample FREE on request. Send today. Rogers Med. Co., Shipshewana, Ind.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TRUNKS, BAGS, SUITCASES. Why pay two middlemen profits? Buy from factory direct. Send for free catalog. Monarch Trunk Factory, Spring Valley, Ill.

FARMS WANTED.

Farm wanted. Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE.

$500 Secures 195 Acres With Pr. Horses, Crops, 6 Cows

Full implements, equipment included; good income and bright future for him who acts quickly; convenient R. R. market own; 100 acres heavy cropping, loam tillage; 20-cow pasture, estimated 500 cords wood, fruit; nearly new buildings, barn valued $3,000, etc. To close out now all $3,000; only $500 down, terms. See page 27 big new Catalog Bargains 31 states free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S. Nassau st., New York City.

STUNNTED GIRL, WHO LIVED IN DUNGEON, DOESN'T IMPROVE

Medical science has failed in a remarkable attempt to restore the dwarfed faculties of 19-year-old Marie Zumbach of Chicago, who lived 16 years in a basement dungeon.

At the American hospital, where Marie was subjected to a daring operation a year ago, after she was snatched from her living death, it was admitted that the case was almost hopeless.

It was hoped that the experiment would prove that an atrophied brain could be made active by the introduction of thyroid glands. Surgeons and other medical authorities in all parts of the country have been watching the test.

She still has the physical proportions of a child of 6; the mental development of a child of 2.

She doesn't respond to treatment, especially mentally. Physically, she has gained a few pounds and on some days eats three meals. Generally speaking, her condition is unchanged, in spite of the very best attention from leading medical specialists.

Science a year ago thought a miracle might be performed in Marie's case. Thyroid gland operations were then under discussion, here and abroad. Dr. Serge Veronoff, the famous Paris surgeon, was in Chicago demonstrating his thyroid gland theories. Marie had just been found by the health authorities hidden in a basement at Joliet, Ill. She had been there since she was 2 years old. Born subnormal, her mother, a superstitious Polish woman, locked her in the cellar, where the sun's rays never penetrated.

So Dr. Max Thorek, head surgeon of the American hospital, operated upon Marie. He removed the living thyroid gland of a monkey and transplanted it into the neck of the little patient.

Since then the girl has received the best care. Physicians and nurses set to work with enthusiasm to build up the arrested body and light the lamp again in the clouded brain.

But the drawn little features registered no change of expression. Marie continued to fail to recognize persons or objects. She never laughed or cried. She just existed.

"A pitiable case indeed," said Dr. Sigmund Krumhold, assistant professor of neurology at Northwestern university, one of the numerous specialists who have interested themselves in the case. "If she is to make any progress, it will have to be mental progress first. This cannot be accomplished unless some philanthropically inclined person takes this little girl in hand, provides her with pleasant surroundings and a tutor, someone to give constant attention to the almost lifeless brain."

First War and Then Sinkers; Afterwards Love and Marriage

An interesting romance culminated in the marriage of Miss Irene McIntyre, celebrated Salvation Army "doughnut lassie" and daughter of Colonel and Mrs. W. A. McIntyre of Boston, to Robert E. Walbridge, ex-lieutenant in the 103 machine gun battalion of the 26th, now a resident of Peterboro, N. H.

Miss McIntyre and her sister Gladys (now Mrs. Russell A. Harmon) went overseas in the Spring of 1918 to join the little band of Salvation Army workers who were then in France. They were determined, if possible, to work near the front. When permission was finally granted, they established their hut in the fighting area, serving for 10 successive months under fire.

They were not mistaken as to the soldiers' appreciation of their home cooking. Their cakes, pies, doughnuts, lemonade, coffee and other delicacies won for them the lasting gratitude of the doughboys and incidentally made them famous.

Miss McIntyre first met Mr. Walbridge when she had charge of a hut at Roulecourt, in the Toul sector in France. After a two weeks' acquaintance in that sector the exigencies of war sent them to different parts of the front and they were not to meet again until fate brought them together at the Legion meeting at Peterboro last Fall. Their engagement was announced in May.

The two sisters served with the troops at Seicheprey, Roulecourt, St. Mihiel, the Argonne and Thiacourt, being for the most part with the 26th division. When the lines advanced the girls pushed forward and were under continual German shelling. Miss Irene was gassed in the Argonne and both girls had many narrow escapes from the gunfire of the enemy.

TO WED ROVER LIKE HER DAD

Jack London's Daughter Is to Become Bride of Young Seaman.

Joan London, daughter of the novelist, Jack London, is to marry a man much like her late father in his love of adventure. Her engagement to Park Abbott of Oakland, Cal., was announced recently.

Miss London, the elder of the two daughters of the author, is a senior in the University of California and is to be graduated next May. She is 20 years old, a dark, red cheeked girl, said to resemble her father in personality.

When Joan was about 12 years old she gave evidence that she had inherited a bit of Jack London's writing ability. She had then won several prizes from a national magazine for composition in contests.

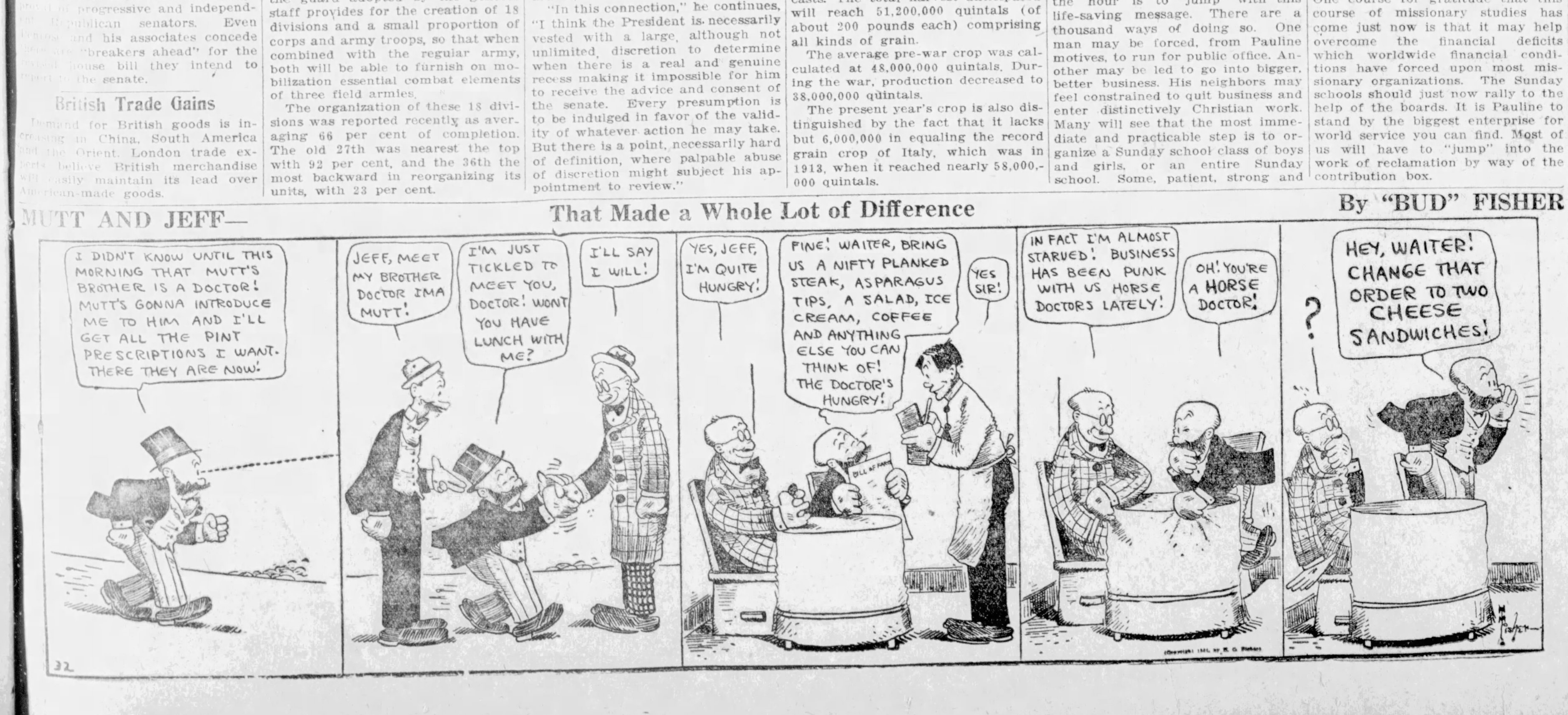
The two girls, Joan and Bess, are daughters of Jack London's first wife, from whom the author was divorced. Bess is several years younger than Joan.

Abbott, though only 21, has been enough of a roustabout to show that he will be a worthy son-in-law of the daring adventurer of the Pacific. The story of Abbott's life is told by the China Press.

Abbott, the Press relates, has lived the life that Jack London lived when, in his younger days, he shipped before the mast and engaged in adventures always at hand in the South sea. Abbott himself has shipped before the mast; he has suffered the hardships forced upon the ship's crew by the old-time masters of which novelists like to write. He has participated in near mutiny, has been shipwrecked and all of the rest of it. And then, when he returned to America, he wrote a proper ending to his youthful adventures by winning the hand of the beautiful daughter of Jack London himself.

In 1919, when Park Abbot was 18 years old, he set forth from his Oakland home in search of adventure on the Pacific. He knew little, when he shipped out as an able seaman on an American four-masted sailing vessel, that his voyage and the consequent adventures would bring him back to his neighboring county, to London's Valley of the Moon, Sonoma county, to a bride, a daughter of the Pacific coast's most noted adventurer.

MUTT AND JEFF— That Made a Whole Lot of Difference By "BUD" FISHER


I DIDN'T KNOW UNTIL THIS MORNING THAT MUTT'S BROTHER IS A DOCTOR! MUTT'S GONNA INTRODUCE ME TO HIM AND I'LL GET ALL THE PINT PRESCRIPTIONS I WANT. THERE THEY ARE NOW!
JEFF, MEET MY BROTHER DOCTOR IMA MUTT!
I'M JUST TICKLED TO MEET YOU, DOCTOR! WON'T YOU HAVE LUNCH WITH ME?
I'LL SAY I WILL!
YES, JEFF, I'M QUITE HUNGRY!
FINE! WAITER, BRING US A NIFTY PLANKED STEAK, ASPARAGUS TIPS, A SALAD, ICE CREAM, COFFEE AND ANYTHING ELSE YOU CAN THINK OF! THE DOCTOR'S HUNGRY!
YES SIR!
BILL OF FARE
IN FACT I'M ALMOST STARVED! BUSINESS HAS BEEN PUNK WITH US HORSE DOCTORS LATELY!
OH! YOU'RE A HORSE DOCTOR!
?
HEY, WAITER! CHANGE THAT ORDER TO TWO CHEESE SANDWICHES!
32

Many Skin Diseases Show Your Blood Is Out of Order

Many "skin diseases" have their origin deep down in the blood—not in the skin at all. Don't ever imagine you can end the flaming, maddening itch of these merely by rubbing on an ointment or lotion. Those conditions caused by poisons in the blood must be removed before you can expect freedom from the torturous itching that plagues you now.

Local applications may soothe and give you peace for a short while, but when their effect wears off the maddening itch returns all over again, driving you half crazy with pain and upsetting your whole nervous system. The only way to get complete relief is to remove the impurities from your circulation. This strikes at the cause of your suffering.

For the last fifty years thousands of people have cleansed their blood with S.S.S., the famous old vegetable remedy discovered by the Indians. We have their testimonials telling how well it served them for this.

If you suffer with skin troubles, get S.S.S. from your druggist and start taking right now. Then write us about your case and we will send you expert medical counsel free. Address Chief Medical Advisor, 875 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

USED 50 YEARS
S.S.S.
FOR SKIN TROUBLES
AT ALL DRUGGISTS

ARMS PARLEY TAKES LEADER FROM SENATE

Lodge and Underwood Leave Both Parties Without Head, but None but Democrats Worry.

Anti-administration newspapers are attempting to show that a desperate fight is brewing among Republican senators over party leadership in that body while Republican Leader Lodge is temporarily engaged in his duties as a delegate to the conference on limitation of armament.

If such a struggle is in the offing, there are no signs of it on the Washington horizon. Those who would like to see internal strife break out among Republican senators have made desperate attempts to show that certain senators usually classed as progressives and certain other senators commonly called standpatters were whetting their knives and mixing their war paint in preparation for the strife that should decide whether this or that senator was to fill Senator Lodge's shoes during the Massachusetts senator's absence.

Circulated by Democrats.

Such a struggle would delight the Democrats exceedingly, of course, and the wish being father to the thought, the rumor is being circulated industriously. As a matter of fact the question of Republican leadership in the senate is bothering no one except the Democrats. Just who will fill Lodge's place is undetermined at this time. In the words of the old refrain, "Nobody knows; nobody cares." So far as party leadership goes, President Harding is the titular and actual leader of members of his party organization in both the house and senate and with the President's leadership unchallenged it is a relatively unimportant matter who acts as his lieutenant in the upper branch of congress.

Of course, there will have to be some head to the Republican organization in the senate, but the question of leadership is not so important as it used to be. Party ties do not bind so tightly as in days of yore and independence of action is possible and practical today in the senate to a degree undreamed of a dozen years ago. Broadly grouped as Republicans the 59 senators who make up the majority are of many shades of opinion. There are ultra-conservatives, such as Penrose, Smoot and Brandegee, and ultra-liberals like LaFollette, Ladd and Norris. Then there are mild-conservatives like New of Indiana, Cummins and Curtis, and mild liberals such as Sterling, Willis and Capper. Outside of any of these divisions are senators of great ability and strong individual opinions, whose views on some matters might be termed liberal and on others bear the tinge of conservatism. Senators Townsend of Michigan, Johnson of California, Knox of Pennsylvania, Kenyon and Lenroot fall within this classification, as does Senator Borah, perhaps.

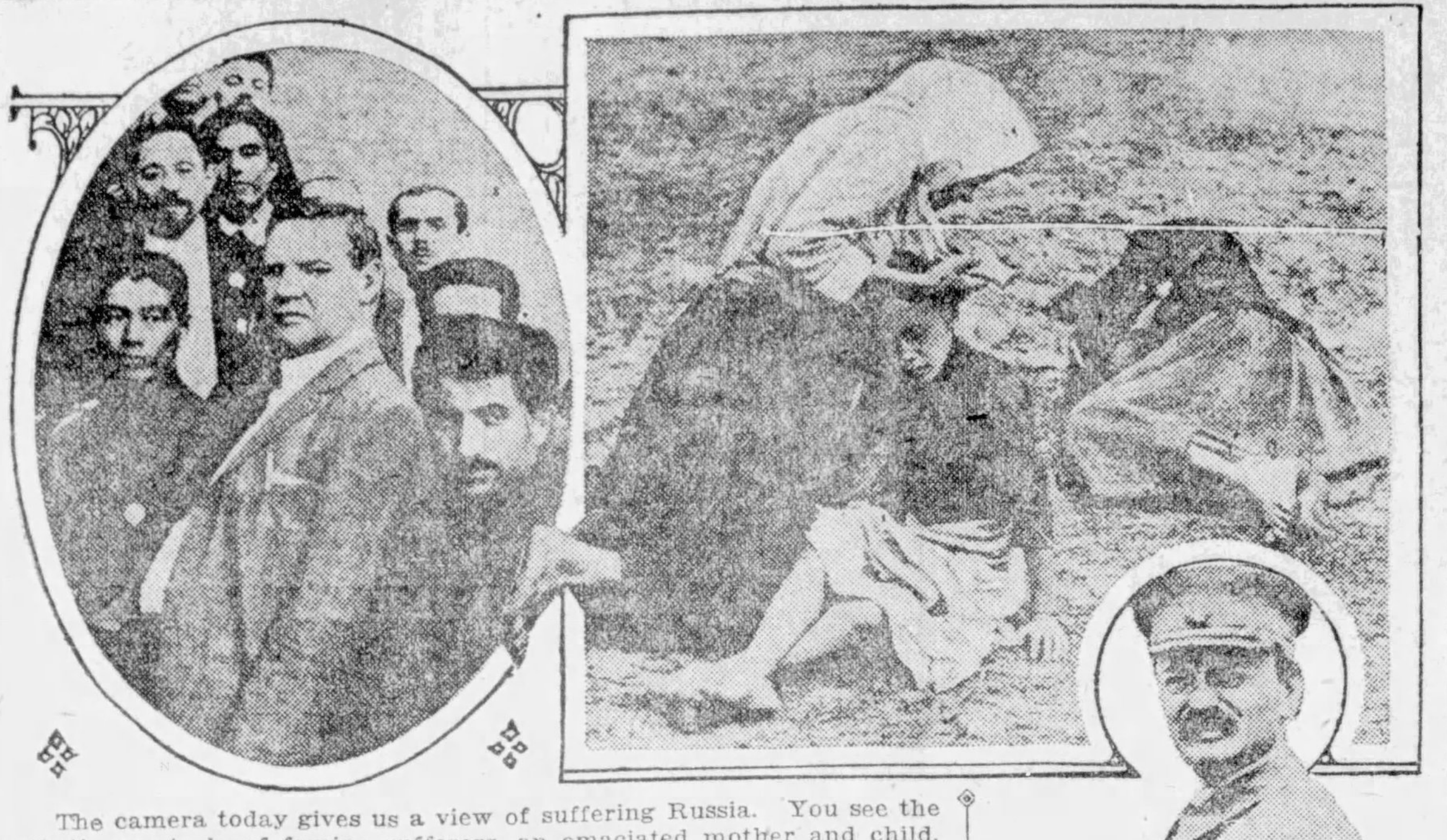
Dictation Impossible.

How can it be expected that any one individual act as bell-wether for men of as widely varying views? Leadership, in the sense of dictation, is out of the question. The nearest thing approaching leadership that can be expected is a sort of theoretical guidance on the part of some senator who does not take himself too seriously and will not quail if he should find himself with but few followers on certain occasions. Party loyalty without personal conviction is a thing of the past in the senate of the United States as elsewhere. Senator Lodge led a party fight against the Wilson League of Nations in the senate, but he was successful, because the majority of the Republican senators became convinced of the iniquities of the league and not because his leadership was of such potency that he could whip Republicans into line against their convictions.

For these reasons the Republicans are not greatly agitated over who is going to fill Lodge's place. Senator Curtis of Kansas, who is vice chairman of the Republican conference and assistant leader at the present time, may be chosen, but unless Senator Cummins, president pro tempore, regains his health Curtis is more likely to succeed him. If Curtis becomes president pro tempore, it has been reported that Senator Watson of Indiana might be made party leader. Watson has ability, geniality, experience, and all the other qualifications that go to make successful leadership. He is a standpatter, but that fact is not likely to offend the progressive Republicans, for Watson is well liked and their numbers and influence are sufficient guarantees that the progressives are not going to be imposed upon.

The Democrats have a leadership problem of their own, for some Democrat will have to fill Senator Underwood's place while the latter sits as a delegate at the armament conference. Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska and Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi are regarded as the leading possibilities.

First Pictures From Famine-Stricken Russia



The camera today gives us a view of suffering Russia. You see the pathetic spectacle of famine sufferers, an emaciated mother and child, and another woman prone on the ground, weary and half-starved. The mother is cleaning the child's head of typhus-carrying vermin with a piece of wood. News reports from the land of the Soviets tell of hundreds of thousands of such scenes as this. The healthy-looking man in uniform is Leon Trotzky, Bolshevist war Minister. The photograph was snapped as he was reviewing his Red army, in Kremlin Square, in August. For the first time you see "Big Bill" Haywood, American I. W. W. leader, as he appears in Russia, whence he fled to escape a twenty-year term in Leavenworth prison, forfeiting his bail bond, put up by friends. Haywood wears American clothes and is shown surrounded by Bolshevists.

Veterans' Bureau Chief Fires Medical Adviser

The "summary dismissal" of Dr. Haven Emerson, medical adviser of the U. S. Veteran bureau, who was quoted as saying in a speech at Columbus, Ohio, that the bureau was "being made the football of politics," has been announced by Acting Director Leon Frazer.

Colonel C. B. Forbes, director of the bureau, who is on an inspection trip to the Pacific coast, declared in a statement sent to the bureau for publication, that Dr. Emerson's charge that $500,000 was being used for political patronage "is unqualifiedly false."

"I expected some such silly statement from disgruntled employes whose services have proved unsatisfactory," the statement said. "The facts are that I found the medical division, under his direction, in a chaotic condition little short of a public scandal. He had 65,000 cases awaiting action and was losing ground every day, while sick and destitute men clamored for aid. Dr. Emerson, though of high professional medical capacity, demonstrated such a complete absence of executive ability or administrative common sense that I was forced to place a medical executive officer, Lieutenant Colonel R. U. Patterson, in charge of the division and to indicate to Dr. Emerson that his services were no longer desired."

U. S. AIR CHIEF RESIGNS POST

Patched Peace With Brigadier General Mitchell Finally Breaks Down.

The discord and dissension which for months has been smoldering in the United States army air service has resulted in the resignation of Major General Charles T. Menoher, as chief of air service.

General Menoher has sent his resignation to the secretary of war.

Back of General Menoher's resignation is a record of months of dissension and discord over policies and personnel which was featured a few months ago by General Menoher's demanding that his first assistant, Brigadier General William Mitchell, the only "flying general" in the army be removed. Menoher at that time sent a letter to Secretary of War Weeks demanding Mitchell's removal.

The secretary of war mediated the differences between the two officers at that time and the result was that General Menoher remained chief of air service and General Mitchell remained as his first assistant. It was a "patched up peace," however, and subsequent events revealed that the causes of friction had not been removed.

The difficulties between Menoher and Mitchell first arose through Menoher's policy of putting non-flying officers in high administrative positions in the air service.

General Mitchell objected to this policy as detrimental to the morale of the air service and insisted that flying officers be given recognition in administrative positions.

STARTS 33,000-MILE TRIP TO FAR EAST IN YACHT

Arthur Curtiss James, former commodore of the New York Yacht club, embarked with a small party recently on his 218-foot yacht Alona for a 33,000-mile trip around the world; the trip will last until next May.

The first leg of the voyage will take them through the Panama canal and to Honolulu. The yacht will then head for China, where a long stop will be made; the party will then go to France by way of the Suez canal. Various European ports will be visited before the homeward trip is started.

Australia Making Paper

Various governments of Australia are assisting firms financially in experiments planned to develop the manufacture of paper from native Australian woods.

FARMERS LOSE FIFTY MILLIONS

Figure for Ohio May Be Doubled if Book Values Are Considered.

While Ohio farmers are believed to have suffered an actual loss of more than $50,000,000, due to declines in prices for agricultural products during the past year, C. J. West, federal crop statistician, estimated that farmers throughout the Buckeye state, from the viewpoint of book values, sustained a loss aggregating in excess of $100,000,000 during the last 12 months.

"The Ohio farmer is receiving from ½ to ⅓ less this year than last year for his products, with the single exception of potatoes," West said.

"The farmers, however, will market only a half crop of potatoes, and will have less wheat and still less oats to market this year.

"While the farmer has seen his prices decline so that they have been more than cut in two, the wages he has paid his help declined only a little more than 20 per cent, while farm implements are selling practically as high as they did a year ago," he continued.

Wheat one year ago sold around $2.18 a bushel. Wheat sales now average $1.10 per bushel. Last year's wheat crop totaled about 28,500,000 as against 27,500,000, approximately, this year, as federal estimates for Ohio show. The cost of producing this year's crop is not much lower than last year, it is claimed.

Yield 35,000 Bushels

It is estimated that about 70,000,000 bushels of oats were raised in Ohio last year, the farmers receiving about 70 cents a bushel a year ago as against about 30 cents this month. This year's yield is placed at about 35,000,000 bushels.

West explained that Ohio farmers today stand to lose about $47,000,000, from the viewpoint of inventory, or book, values in selling their wheat and oats alone, compared with prices prevailing a year ago. He declared, however, that, computing on the basis of last year's average selling prices—$1.60 for wheat and 50 cents for oats—with those for this year—$1.10 for wheat and 30 cents for oats—Ohio farmers sustain an actual loss of at least $13,000,000.

"The story of losses in corn, barley, hay, tobacco, apples, grapes, onions, livestock, differs only in details from that of wheat and oats—all show terrible losses, any way you figure," West said.

Declines Not Equal

A year ago hogs were selling from Ohio farms at an average price per 100 pounds of $15. Now, the price is less than $9. Cattle averaged $10.40 a year ago. Today, they average $6.50. On calves, the comparative prices are $13.50 and $8.70; on sheep, $6.50 and $3.50.

"Articles which farmers must buy have declined 23 per cent recently, but the things farmers sell have hit the toboggan for 53 per cent," said Murray Lincoln, executive secretary of the Ohio Farm Bureau federation. "A minus, or nominal labor income has been received by several groups of farmers in different parts of Ohio.

"Practically all farm crops show material decreases in yields from last year and from the five-year average. Farmers have been retrenching in their operations.

"Freight rates, averaging 111 per cent above pre-war figures are factors that discourage farm production because in all cases the farmer pays the freight on what he sells and on what he buys," Lincoln says.

HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE CROP SMALLER THAN LAST YEAR

A pack of 5,884,000 cases of canned Hawaiian pineapples for the 1921 season is the advance estimate of the officials of the Pineapple Packers' association in Honolulu. Last year's pack ran over 6,000,000 cases, but poor growing conditions, combined with labor troubles, is cutting down the pack for the current year.

As a result of the shortage as compared with last year, a scarcity of "pines" is apt to be felt on the market before the 1922 crop is in cans, local pineapple men predict.

Thousands of Women Owe Their Health to This Old Reliable Medicine

For fifty years the women of this country have been strong advocates of Pe-ru-na. Experience has taught them that it is especially helpful in any run down condition brought on by that stagnation we call catarrh.

A Lady in Ohio Describes Her Experience as

"LIKE COMING FROM DARKNESS INTO LIGHT"

"I have been suffering for years with female trouble. Was operated on five years ago. It relieved me some but I did not regain my strength. Two years later was taken sick and bedfast several months. I treated a long while without much relief. I was discouraged, my mind affected, so nervous I could neither eat nor sleep and unable to do anything.

"We tried several doctors, but one after another gave up my case as hopeless. Finally a good friend advised me to try Pe-ru-na. I did, it relieved me almost immediately. Your medical department said I was suffering from chronic catarrh of the system. I began taking your medicine in March, 1914, and continued until August. I took ten bottles of Pe-ru-na and three bottles of Man-a-lin and felt like a new person. Your medicine seemed like a gift from Heaven. It was like coming from darkness into light.

We have used your medicine since for coughs, colds and grip with good results. We will always keep it on hand. I weigh twenty-five pounds more than I ever did, eat and sleep well and can do a good day's work. Everybody says I look fine. Even the doctors are surprised. I cannot thank you enough and will always recommend Pe-ru-na to sufferers from catarrh.

R. F. D. No. 5, Lowell, Ohio. MRS. KATIE SCHEFFEL.

Perhaps your trouble is catarrhal stagnation and Pe-ru-na will do as much for you as it did for Mrs. Scheffel. Anyway it is worth trying.

SEND FOUR CENTS FOR BOOK ON CATARRH.

THE PE-RU-NA COMPANY
Columbus, Ohio

For Sale Everywhere
Tablets or Liquid

FEATURE EDITORIALS

By Blade Writers

Benjamin Franklin's Versatility

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Franklin of Boston had it in their heads and in their hearts to make the youngest of their seventeen children a preacher. They slipped up, failed. Fate, in the aspect of unfeeling poverty, interfered with parental plans. That is why Benjamin Franklin became a printer's apprentice, tramp printer, editor, publisher, author, inventor, scientist, publicist, special envoy, ambassador, philosopher and humorist.

"Failure" cannot be written after any of the enumerated activities in which Ben Franklin engaged. Call him "Jack of all trades," but the other half, the negative half of the maximum, must be omitted. This man was the master of what he undertook. He was a versatile success. More than that—he won a place in the minds of many as the most eminent American of his day.

There is at this time talk of "service." If an example is needed see Ben Franklin's record. It is an inexhaustible source of inspiration. His life is a tonic for patriotism, common sense, simplicity and good humor—a stimulant to sane, tranquil thinking and serviceable sobriety.

Ben Franklin was a public benefactor as an inventor, editor, politician, statesman and ambassador. He was a member of the Second Continental Congress in 1776, and one of the committee of five to draw up the Declaration of Independence. During the Revolutionary war he lived in Paris and was instrumental in persuading France to aid the American cause.

Franklin's is the only name that appears on all four of the great documents connected with the revolution: The Declaration of Independence, the Treaty of Alliance with France, the Treaty of Peace with Great Britain and the Constitution of the United States.

There is fame and honor in that record—an eternity of honor for the printer-boy who ran away to Philadelphia and ate crusts of bread in the street.

Benjamin Franklin had an active brain. He could not have left many cells undeveloped. Work was the secret of his success. The eight-hour day would not have appealed to him. In his eighty-four years there was no unnecessary idleness. Here is a line from the Franklin philosophy that reveals the philosopher:

"Plow deep while sluggards sleep."

The Cult of Pessimism

Professor Achille Vialate of Paris, lecturing before the Institute of Politics in Williamstown, Mass., laid a wreath of withered roses on the bier of Optimism and warned the world to stand by, prepared to shovel the clods into the grave of Hope.

Professor Vialate's address was a man's size lamentation with variations, a notable contribution to the cult of pessimism. Impoverishment of the nations made poor by the war is worse than it appears. The rich are only apparently rich. Nations must reduce their standard of living, perhaps even below the pre-war standard. "The hopes we felt that the Great War was to be a war to end war have not yet been realized."

Nothing heartening in that—nothing to cling to.

But the pessimist rarely has full courage of his lugubrious emotions. He never quite reaches the depths of despair and comes up with nothing save a handful of dregs. Having created an atmosphere of gloom, it is the customary way to interject a proviso here and there, to qualify a foreboding with an "if." Leave Hope suspended by an eyelash. That is the method.

If we do not forget the lessons we should have learned from the war the professor is confident "we shall be able to avoid the renewal of such a great conflagration, and to minimize the danger of localized wars." But we are warned not to be too optimistic, that "it is not yet reason that controls men, but passion."

Heaven help us, there is a chance, after all. The obsequies are postponed until further notice. In the meantime, if there is to be organized a school of dyspeptic thought, the Paris professor has qualified as its prophet.

It is not clear that the scholarly professor has contributed a thing of value to the well-being of the world. The pessimistic note rarely encourages conservatism. Oftener than not it is the inspiration of "what's the use?."

There is a simple story of a middle-western young man that is of more value to the world, more inspiring to disheartened humanity, than a baker's dozen of the Paris gentleman's lectures.

When the vanguard of the American army turned back the German advance on Paris in June, 1918, among the Yanks left on the field was Corporal Poulsen, U. S. marines, fully conscious, but bleeding and sightless from the burst of a high explosive shell. He has been totally blind ever since. After two years in an army hospital and a Red Cross school for the blind he has become a partner in his father's fuel and feed business in Chicago and does a full day's work every day. With the aid of his wife he now is taking a correspondence course in business management "to make himself a business man."

Corporal Poulsen does not belong to the cult of pessimism. He would be blackballed if he tried to join.

Back in the Old Ruts.

The proletariat, in the Russian meaning, was the town wage-earner. The agricultural laborer became practically non-existent upon the breaking up of the big estates and their division among the peasants.

The communist revolution, professedly, was in the interest of the proletarian class. Had the revolution succeeded in its aims there would then have been only this one class, assuming that the office holder was merely a proletariat temporarily on detached duty. One thing, and possibly the most important thing, which allows the pronouncement of failure against the revolution is that the proletariat class, instead of absorbing all other classes, has been rapidly decreasing.

First of all, the agricultural proletariat became a land-owner, and therefore a man of capital. Then the factory workers receiving less pay than they could live upon, used much of their time in making articles which they bartered in peddler fashion. They became thereby what the communists call "petty bourgeoise." The cities, as they lost their industries, suffered depopulation. Refugee proletarians took over land where they were permitted by the peasantry to do so, or set up independent trades in villages or small towns, or used their tools, or stolen portable machinery from the factories, as capital for businesses. So the proletariat has both by enterprise and economic pressure become a capitalist, and definitely enough to ruin the political philosophy of his masters and destroy the fundamental aim of the revolution.

Russia, to the traveler, seems chaos. The historian of the future will remark that a certain thread of orderly progress ran through this seeming disintegration. Though cities decayed, the agricultural population increased. The decay of industry on a large scale was attended by a revival of a sort of primitive industry. War was made on the old bourgeoise, but a new bourgeoise came into being. Capitalism of the few was dammed, but the many became capitalists.

The Russian adventure must incline one to the belief that no new order of society can possibly be created. Jolted out of its ruts, humanity returns to them.

The Laodicean Fear

Seventy million dollars was disbursed during 1920 by the Methodist Episcopal church. The salaries of pastors required nearly $25,000,000. About $11,000,000 was spent for church buildings and improvements.

For a church whose independent life dates from meetings in the old "Foundery" in London, a church whose early evangelism included so much street and field preaching, these figures are fabulous. Yet this shows only the work of the American branch of the strongest of Protestant denominations.

When such millions are mentioned, the lingering order of circuit riders may feel an old and natural fear. This is the dread of all religionists, that their household of faith may become like the church of the Laodiceans in the Revolution, "rich and increased with goods," and "lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot."

Yet probably such a fear, if it is felt, is due not so much to disquieting conditions in the present age, as to imaginative exaggeration of the harmony of the past. From the day of the Revelation until now we have had lukewarm churches and wealthy churches—not always the same. We have had vigorous churches and poor churches—not always the same.

The fact that an age so eager for practical results, so watchful of investment, should entrust such funds to one denomination, is an indication that these voluntarily contributors have seen the moral and spiritual fruits of their sowing. All things in America must move with magnitude, and the gigantic activities of Methodism among us are merely the little Wesleyan work of 1739 enlarged to a Yankee scale. This vast financing, and the heavy fiscal tasks of other denominations, add great business burdens to the spiritual responsibilities of the church leaders of our time. But the spirit of Wesley, like the spirit of Luther, or of Knox, or of St. Francis of Assisi, is great enough to continue to sustain his successors through long centuries and a world-wide ministry.

The "Humans" First

In France they have counted the dogs' noses. The number was 3,855,235 before the war. The new census says that now there are 2,657,389 dogs in the country. The falling off in canine population is something of a puzzle. The war does not seem to explain it, for the change has been nearly as great in districts far from the fighting zone as it has been in the invaded territory. One interesting point has been much the same before the war and after. This is the fact that the dogs are not one-tenth part as numerous as the human inhabitants of France.

It is unlikely that any large civilized country has as many dogs as there are human beings. It is highly improbable that the number of domestic animals of any one kind, poultry excluded, in any country big or populous, is as great as the human population. Rats and mice, of course, are not domesticated. They are "wild beasts' that invade the dwellings of men and defy the two-legged bosses of the earth to put them out.

Some countries of wide areas, but not of great population, have more sheep, as in Australia and Argentina, or more cattle, as in Canada and Brazil, than "humans," but the rule is far otherwise. In France, the British isles and Germany, the human inhabitants outnumber the horses, the cattle, the swine, the sheep and the goats, all taken together. That is true of Italy, also. In Japan and China the human preponderance over all domestic animals, birds excluded, is very great.

Taking the world as a whole it seems certain that human beings far outnumber the horses, the cattle, the sheep or the swine. Indeed it is not at all sure that they do not exceed all the domestic animals taken together, though in the United States the horses, cattle, sheep and swine are about 110,000,000 ahead, more than a two-to-one majority.

Man is not only the master of the earth, as far as the tenants of this planet go, but he is enormously strong in mere numbers. No large beast comes near matching his billion and two-thirds, or about that vast multitude, and who would compare hens with women on even terms or count mice against men in balancing their numbers? Moreover, the future belongs to man. The indicated progress of the world points to an everincreasing preponderance of human inhabitants of all civilized regions over their own livestock.

CHEAP PEDDLERS THRONG MOSCOW

Moscow, to the traveler from the outside world, seems to be a city of shoeblacks and child traders. During a walk in the streets one can count thousands of children attempting to sell their cheap little wares, usually consisting of a few pounds of sunflower seeds, a handful of apples or a few sheets of grimy note paper and envelopes.

The shoeblacks work cheaply. A shine that might cost 10 or 15 cents in New York, costs 1,000 rubles here, but the 1,000 rubles in United States money is even less than 10 cents. Before the war it would have been $500.

The bootblacks act as shoe menders as well, and one may have his shoes patched without taking them from his feet.

The famous Church of the Redeemer was crowded with worshippers one morning. Virtually all were men.

The churches have been hard hit along with everything else by the famine and hard times. I saw a placard hanging in front of one church reading:

"This church needs wine for sacramental purposes and pure oil for christening; thread for repairing vestments and petroleum for washing the floors; paper and string for parcels and food for the congregation."

Despite the shortage of money, or rather the cheapness of money (for the Russians now deal in thousands of rubles where they formerly dealt in penny coins) I noticed that most of the people contributed liberally to the numerous beggars that line the principal streets.

The Smolenski market presented an animated scene belying the reports in the outside world that Russia is starving and is a country of the dead. But one should not be misled. The scene is far different outside of the city.

It is pathetic to witness the scenes. Many members of the old nobility—counts and princes and grand dukes under the reign of the czar—now ply a pitiable trade in small articles. One may pass a former grand duke, whose income before the war ran into millions of rubles a year, selling imitation jewels.

I saw one old woman seated on the curbstone with her poor little store of trinkets on a wooden tray in front of her.

They were silver liquor cups and she confided that they had been an heirloom and treasured in the family many years. If she was successful in selling them she said she would be back next Sunday with her husband's gold watch to sell.

The husband formerly was a favorite at court and the watch was a gift from the czar.

The workmen, taking a lesson from the principles of Bolshevism, work in leisurely fashion with much fraternizing and conversation. It is very rare to see anyone in a hurry.

WILL CUT SIZE OF U. S. ARMY

General Staff Has Ordered Big Reductions in All Branches of Service.

Important changes involving considerable reductions in the size of all branches of the army have been ordered by the general staff with the approval of Secretary Weeks in placing the army on a basis of 150,000 enlisted men. The changes involve not only reductions in the units, but a redistribution of troops throughout the United States and its possessions.

Infantry regiments have been ordered reduced in strength from 1,490 to 1,312 men and in number from 65 to 45; cavalry regiments from 818 to 641 men and from 17 to 14 in number; field artillery regiments from 33 to 16 in number without reduction of men; engineer regiments from 13 to 7 in number with no reduction of strength; coast artillery, railway and tractor regiments from 1,066 and 826 and 729, respectively, and the latter in number from 7 to 2.

The number of men allotted to each branch is 58,800 for the infantry, 11,184 cavalry, 19,174 field artillery, 18,110 coast artillery, 10,300 air service, 6,519 engineers, 3,000 signal corps, 11,200 quartermaster corps, 709 finance department, 2,976 ordnance department, 776 chemical warfare service, 6,543 detached enlisted men and 8,591 medical department. These allotments, however, include the Philippine constabulary which is not embraced in the 150,000 figure.

Garrisons in the Philippines, under the new plans, will be reduced by one regiment of infantry, those in Hawaii by one of infantry and one of cavalry, and in Panama by one infantry regiment. The coast artillery personnel in each will be reduced by 10 per cent of its present strength.

The number of combat units available for stations in the United States, including those temporarily stationed in Germany, will be reduced from 39 to 22 infantry regiments; 15 to 13 cavalry regiments; 26 to nine field artillery regiments; seven to two coast artillery regiments, and from 10 to four engineer regiments.

The plan calls for a reduction in the coast defense forces in this country "to that essential to the security of vital localities." About seven coast defense posts will be placed in the hands of caretakers, but decision as to actual abandonment of these posts will be deferred pending the report of a congressional committee, which is studying the question with a view to sale of lands.

DUNNE HEADS SOCIETY TO FIGHT KU KLUX KLAN

A nation-wide fight on the Ku Klux Klan has been launched by the National Unity Council, a newly formed organization. Former Governor Edward F. Dunne will head the organization in Illinois.

Councils are to be organized in every district where the Ku Klux Klan is represented and a campaign to combat the growth of the klan undertaken.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Let Cuticura Heal Your Skin

In the treatment of all skin troubles bathe freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently, and apply Cuticura Ointment to the affected parts. Do not fail to include the exquisitely scented Cuticura Talcum in your toilet preparations.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 11G, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
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U. S. SELLS $1,400,000,000 IN NEW TREASURY NOTES

Preliminary reports indicate subscriptions aggregating more than $1,400,000,000, to the treasury's combined offer of $600,000,000 in short term notes and certificates dated Sept. 15, Secretary Mellon announced last week.

Treasury officials declared that the total of subscriptions was the largest ever received for these securities, the total for the Aug. 1 issue of $300,000,000 in certificates amounting to $1,000,000,000.

An easier money market was indicated by the heavy over subscription officials declared.

War Lessened Fat Men

The Cent Kilos club of Paris has reopened, but it now has only 300 members, as against 500 before the war. Every member must weigh at least 225 pounds. Loss of weight during army service disqualified many members.

No More Gas in Stomach & Bowels

If you wish to be permanently relieved of gas in the stomach and bowels, take Baalmann's Gas-Tablets.

Baalmann's Gas Tablets are prepared distinctly and especially for stomach gas and all the bad effects coming from gas pressure.

That empty, gone and gnawing feeling at the pit of your stomach will disappear; that anxious and nervous feeling with heart palpitation will vanish, and you will once more be able to take a deep breath, so often prevented by gas pressing against your heart and lungs.

Your limbs, arms and fingers won't feel cold and go to sleep, because Baalmann's Gas-Tablets prevent gas interfering with the circulation; intense drowsy, sleepy feeling after dinner will soon go. Your distended stomach will reduce by inches because gas will not form after using Baalmann's Gas Tablets.

Send for Baalmann's Gas Tablets. Get the genuine in the yellow package. Only then can you expect the beneficial results many others have experienced.

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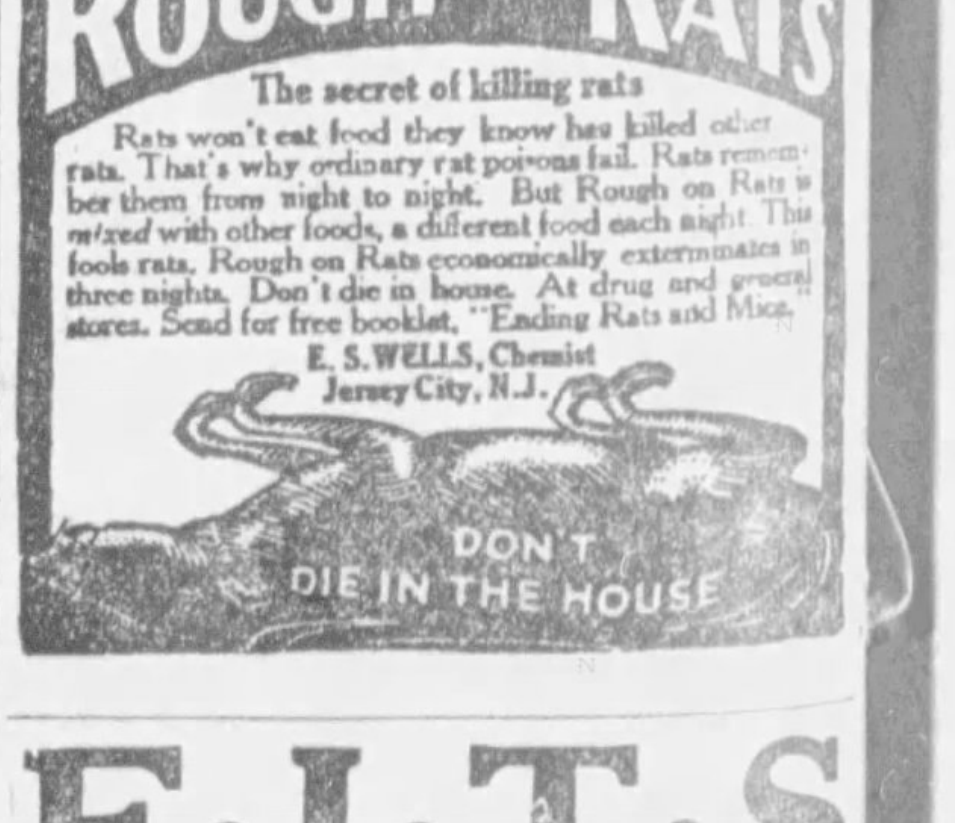

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I do not ask for a single penny. I send it to you without cost, so you can prove what it will do in your own case. Mrs. Paul Gram says she suffered for over fourteen years, that doctors and medicine did her no good, she took LEPSO and has not had a single attack in over fifteen years. Hundreds of other remarkable testimonials.

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